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TO INTERCEPT IT.

The Spanish Fleet Sets Sail for Cuba.

THE FLYING SQUADRON FOLLOWS.

Was the One Who Ran Into the Spanish Squadron all of a Sudden at Martinique.

He Promptly Wired the Department at Washington, but the French Authorities Refused to Send the Message.

Special to The News.

Newport News, May 13.---The flying squadron has been ordered to sail, the orders being received early this morning. It is believed they will leave before night.

Washington, May 13, 4 p. m.---Word has just been received at the navy department that the flying squadron has sailed from Hampton Roads in quest of the Spanish fleet. The Oregon and the Marietta are now off the island of San Roque.

Special to The News.

Washington, May 13.—When Lieutenant Cotton, of the cruiser Harvard came unexpectedly upon the Spanish fleet at Martinique, he promptly prepared a telegram to the department, but the French authorities of the island refused to send the message for twenty-four hours. Meanwhile the Spanish fleet put to sea, accompanied by two large trans-Atlantic steamers containing provisions, supplies, etc. It is thought they are going to Cuba, and the Flying squadron has been ordered from Hampton Roads to intercept them.

Washington, May 13.—(2.45 p. m.)—Now that the Spanish fleet has been located orders to troops have again been changed and they will go to Chattanooga, instead of to Tampa.

SAMPSON'S FLEET.

The Vessels That Compose the Squadron Which Will Meet the Cape Verde Fleet Off Guadeloupe.

Special to The News.

Washington, May 13.—A statement of the vessels that Admiral Sampson now has with him at St. Thomas has been posted at the secretary of the navy's office. The squadron is composed of the cruiser New York, 8,200 tons, carrying 18 guns; cruiser Detroit, 2,000 tons, carrying 10 guns, cruiser Montgomery, 3,089 tons, carrying 10 guns, the battleship Indiana, 10,288 tons carrying 16 guns, the battleship Iowa, 11,340 tons carrying 18 guns; the torpedo boats Porter, 150 tons, and the Wapatuck, the monitors Terror and Puritan, carrying 10 and 4 guns respectively; and the collier Niagara.

TO THE PHILIPPINES.

Spain Will Attempt to Down Dewey and Retake the Islands.

Special to The News.

Gibraltar, May 13.—The Spanish fleet is still at Cadiz, and it is reported will escort a strong military expedition to be sent by the government to the Philippines, when an attempt will be made to defeat Dewey and retake the islands. It is reported from Madrid this morning that Duke Veragua would succeed Moret as minister of the colonies.

AT MADRID.

How the Attack on San Juan Was Received at the Spanish Capital.

Special to The News.

Madrid, May 13.—Immediately upon being informed of the bombardment by the American fleet of San Juan, the capital of Puerto Rico, Premier Sagasta conferred with the minister of marine, Admiral Bermejo, who forthwith wired urgent instructions to the commander of the Cape Verde fleet. What these instructions were has been kept a government secret, but it is presumed the order was given for the fleet to sail at once to the scene of the latest naval battle.

MARTIAL LAW.

Special to The News.

Teneriafe, May 13.—Martial law has been declared here, and all the harbor lights have been ordered extinguished until further advices.

MUSTERED IN.

The Elks Have an Initiation and Social Session Last Night.

The Elks initiated into the mysteries of their order last night two candidates, Bob Gordon, of St. Marys, and Lome Keppler, of this city. A social session followed the business portion of the evening, and out of town Elks, including Judge Mooney and D. A. Clark, of St. Marys; M. D. Shaw and J. H. Goeke, of Wapakoneta; Frank Haller, of Adrian, Mich.; Ike Ach, of Dayton, and Charley Harrison, of Pennsylvania, all joined in having the usual Elks' holiday.

BADLY CUT.

Thomas Searfoss Gets the Worst of it in a Scuffle With the Police.

The police were called to Bothus & Stolzenbach's barn last night about 11 o'clock to take care of Thomas Searfoss, a teamster, who was under the influence of liquor and causing trouble. Lieutenant Wingate was one of the first officers to reach the barn and when he started for the station with Searfoss he showed fight and a lively scuffle between the two followed, during which the prisoner was thrown and in falling he struck his face against the corner of a sharp stone, inflicting two ugly gashes. Policemen Conway and Seeds assisted in making the arrest. The prisoner was arraigned before Mayor Prophet this morning and to the charge of disorderly conduct and drunkenness pleaded guilty and was fined $20; which amount was paid.

STILL ALIVE.

Martin Spitler's Condition Will Not Permit of His Removal.

Martin Spitler, the young man who was so badly kicked by a horse at Faurot's driving park a few days ago is still alive this morning and his condition is about the same as yesterday. The authorities have decided to remove the injured man to the county infirmary as soon as his condition will permit.

AN AGED FARMER

Answers the Call of the Grim Reaper, Passing Away at His Home, West of the City.

Wm. Miller, an aged farmer of Allen county, died this morning at 4.30 o'clock, at his home nine miles west of Lima. He had been ill the past four months with heart disease. He was 70 years of age, and leaves a widow and five children. The funeral will take place from the late residence Sunday morning at 10 o'clock, conducted by the Rev. Hagerman. Interment in the Allentown cemetery.

Plenty of "hot shot" money savers at The Waugh Shoe Store. 7-2t

It costs you but $1.00 to go to Columbus via the C. & E. and C. H. V. & T. Sunday, May 15. 7-2

AT LAST

Secretary Long Has Officially Announced That the Spanish

Fleet Has Been Sighted—The Squadron is Now a Little West of Martinique, a French Possession in the Lesser Antilles.

Special to The News.

Washington, May 13.—At 9.40 o'clock this morning the secretary of the navy officially announced that a portion at least of the Cape Verde fleet of the Spanish navy had been sighted a little to the west of the island of Martinique, a French possession in the Lesser Antilles, and located southeast of Puerto Rico, where Sampson's fleet is now located. This information was given out on advices received officially at the navy department early this morning and which have since been corroborated. A battle now is expected at any hour.

LATER.—Secretary Long's information as given above, concerning the location of the Spanish fleet, came direct from Admiral Sampson, and was cabled by him from St. Thomas island. The Spaniards were located by the cruiser Harvard. Sampson, in his dispatch to the secretary, stated that a battle would probably be fought some time this afternoon or early tomorrow morning in the vicinity of Guadaloupe, an island of French possession, midway between Martinique and Puerto Rico. Secretary Long has expressed the belief that the Spaniards will take the circuit of the United States course to San Juan. The distance between the two points is 625 miles.

DECORATION DAY.

Services Will be Held in the Square and at One of the Parks.

While in conversation with Mr. Owen Francis this morning, he being a member of the committee arranging the program for Memorial day, THE NEWS asked him what progress was being made. "You may state that the program is nearly completed and that the citizens of Lima are taking more interest in the observance of this day this year than ever before."

The decoration of the monument in memory of the unknown dead will take place on the square in the afternoon at 1 30 o'clock. The school children will participate in this by singing patriotic songs. At the conclusion of these exercises the soldiers will adjourn to some park, where the regular program will be rendered. As yet the committee has not decided upon the place of holding this part of the program.

In the morning the graves at the different cemeteries will be decorated. There will be a parade in the afternoon just before the exercises on the Square.

BIG OIL DEAL.

The Standard Offer $250,000 For Property Near Toledo.

Says the Toledo Bee: "It is expected that a big deal in oil and oil lands that has been pending for a month between the Standard Oil Company and John Weber will be closed tomorrow.

The Standard has been after Weber's interests, which comprise 300 paying wells and several thousand acres of oil land, for some time. The consideration is said to be $250,000

The deal was not closed at noon today, a slight hitch having occurred regarding the price of oil in tanks. It is believed, however, that this will not stand in the way very long, and it is generally believed the purchase will be made within a day or two.

If You Are

Going to buy anything in the shoe line this week, it will pay you to visit Francis' New Shoe Store. New goods and low prices is the order. Special bargains this week. Bowdle block, southwest corner square.

GEORGE WALDORF,

Formerly of This City, Has Been Appointed

Collector of Internal Revenue at Toledo—Lima's Postmaster Will Now be Agreed Upon.

Washington, May 13.—George P. Waldorf will be appointed collector of internal revenue at Toledo to succeed George W. Hull. There is no further reason to say otherwise.

Senator Hanna has recommended Mr Waldorf, and Senator Foraker has agreed not to oppose the nomination, and the recommendation is now in the hands of the president.

It is understood that Congressman Southard declined to endorse Mr Waldorf upon the ground that the position is senatorial patronage and all the other Toledo aspirants are his personal friends.

Both Senator Foraker and Hanna have made concessions and a number of places have been agreed upon in other portions of the state.

Mr. Foraker will have something to say about the Cincinnati appointments though he will not control all of them, but the slate has been made up on compromise lines.

Another Ohio appointment of interest is that of J. B. Foraker, Jr., son of the senator, to be assistant adjutant general, with the rank of captain. He has been private secretary to his father in Washington.

The Lima contest remains in dispute and will be settled by the president.

Following is a list of the candidates: Dr. George Hull, S. M. Fletcher, B. C. Faurot and Mr. Metheany.

It is announced that John Griffith, the member of the legislature from Union county, whose support of Senator Hanna last winter made his own name and that of his wife subjects of national comment, will be rewarded by an appointment as clerk of the superior court of New Mexico. Charles A. Leland, also a member of the Ohio legislature from Noble county, who was loyal to Senator Hanna all through the senatorial contest, has been appointed associate justice in the same territory, and is to make Griffith clerk of his court.

SAN JUAN BATTLE.

Now Reported That the City Has Surrendered.

ADMIRAL SAMPSON'S FIRST REPORT.

The Admiral Tells the Story of the Attack on San Juan and states That No Damage to Our Vessels Resulted.

The Forts Made Little Effort to Resist and Its Guns Were Quickly Silenced--List of the Dead and Wounded.

Special to The News:

Washington, May 13.—The navy department has received the following report from Admiral Sampson this morning, dated at St. Thomas, an island just east of Puerto Rico, and a Danish possession:

"A portion of the squadron under my command reached San Juan this morning at daybreak. There were no armed vessels found in the port. As soon as it was sufficiently light I commenced an attack on the land batteries defending the city. This attack lasted for three hours and resulted in much damage to the batteries. The land batteries returned our fire, but without material effect. In the attack one man on board the cruiser New York was killed, and seven were slightly wounded in the squadron. No serious damage to any of our ships resulted. SAMPSON."

Dated, May 12th, 1898.

Losses in the Battle.

St. Thomas, May 13.—"Our losses in the battle at San Juan are:

KILLED.

Seaman Frank Widemark, of the cruiser New York.

WOUNDED.

Samuel Feltman, leg broken.
Marine M. G. Merkle, leg broken.
Seaman R. C. Hill, slight wounds.
Seaman John Mitchell, slightly hurt.
Four others on the New York slightly wounded. SAMPSON."

SAN JUAN HAS SURRENDERED.

London May 13.—The London Evening News publishes a dispatch today from St. Thomas island, saying that the city of San Juan surrendered to Sampson last night at 6 o'clock.

A dispatch from Rome, published in the same paper this afternoon states that the rumor of the assassination of the king and queen of Italy is denied, and there was no foundation for the story, as published in the morning papers.

Special to The News.

ST. THOMAS, West Indies, May 13.—On the best authority it is reported here that the fortifications at San Juan de Porto Rico have been bombarded by nine American warships. Private messages say the shells are falling all over the city.

The United States auxiliary cruiser St. Louis from Guadaloupe, is entering the harbor as this dispatch is sent and the Yale is in the offing.

Two American warships have been signaled to the westward.

The Americans lost two killed and seven wounded. The Spanish loss is unknown.

Morro fired but three shots from her heavy guns. Morro crumbled under the American fire.

There were but seven shots fired from the big guns of the American squadron. These left Morro fort crumbled ruin. Her guns were mute, her gunners killed or in flight.

Then began the attack on the land batteries and the fortifications about the government buildings and the palace. Here the cruisers did effective service, and soon the post office and the palace of the governor were tumbled about the ears of the officials, the guns dismounted or abandoned, wreck, ruin and death everywhere. The Spaniards pluckily served their guns as long as there was any hope, but their fire was slow and wild.

At last report San Juan itself had not surrendered, though it was completely at Adm. Sampson's mercy. It had been deserted by the merchants and noncombatants. The foreign consuls had followed the refugees into the country, and the troops were reported panic stricken. The volunteers had fled.

This is the story told in Port de France, just opposite the besieged city. Every one here believes that the city has been captured and that Sampson has won an almost bloodless victory, his nine ships escaping unscathed.

PORT AU PRINCE, May 13.—The American fleet, under Rr. Adm. Sampson, bombarded San Juan de Porto Rico Thursday. The following are the details of the bombardment thus far received:

The bombardment began Thursday morning. Rr. Adm. Sampson, with nine war ships, arrived before San Juan just before sunrise. At a signal the battle ship Iowa fired the first shot, which took effect. Then the battle ship Indiana opened fire; in a few minutes Morro fort was reduced to a heap of ruins.

The fort made little effort to respond and was silenced almost immediately.

The Spanish steamer Rita was captured by the United States auxiliary cruiser Yale, which took her crew on board.

Thousands of the population and the foreign consuls sought refuge in the interior of the islands.

The information telegraphed is from a reliable correspondent at Port Au Prince, who received his advices from foreign office sources. His advices are believed to have reached him direct from Porto Rico, via Santiago to Kingston, and thence to Port Au Prince.

LONDON, May 13.—The bombardment of San Juan de Porto Rico is held here to indicate that Rr. Adm. Sampson has a pretty accurate knowledge of the whereabouts of the Spanish squadron, at any rate that it is too far distant to interfere with his proceedings. No definite news however, is yet obtainable as to the locality of Adm. Cerveras fleet although it is believed to be at the Canaries waiting to join the Cadiz ships at some predetermined rendezvous.

The news is fully expected Thursday of the fall of San Juan and that Adm. Sampson has sufficient force handy to land and hold the place. If so, his feat will be regarded as almost as dashing as Dewey's. It is supposed that the news that the bombardment has begun was dispatched by some one who had command of the wires at San Juan or permission to send a message. The Spanish reports recently have said that the San Juan forts had been much strengthened, but looking to the state of affairs at Manila, little credit is given to this report, and it is judged that Adm. Sampson's task will not be very difficult.

The Cardenas and Ciefuegos fights are not regarded as very serious, except as showing that an invasion of Cuba will not be a walkover, although if San Juan has fallen, it will be utterly impossible for the Spaniards to do much to prevent the invasion.

HAVANA, May 13.—Governor General Blanco received a cable message Thursday from the captain general of Porto Rico, which says that Thursday morning an American fleet of 11 vessels opened fire upon the forts, which answered vigorously. The dispatch says that at the time it was sent, 9 a. m., no personal losses had been sustained and little material damage done.

MAP OF HAVANA, SHOWING FORTIFICATIONS AND COAST LINES.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

THE MAMMOTH CAVE.

TOUR THROUGH KENTUCKY'S WONDERLAND.

Some Interesting Reminiscences of By-Gone Days — The Weird Echoes from the Disappearing River—The Great Bottomless Pit.

(Special Letter.)

THE entrance to Mammoth Cave of Kentucky is reached by descending a picturesque pathway leading from the hotel down the hillside over jutting moss and fern-covered limestone cliffs into a beautiful glen extending from the top of the hill down to Green river, which is 194 feet below the mouth of the cave and about half a mile distant. If the weather is warm, as we near the entrance we step into a bracing, cool pure air, welling up from the cave and flowing down the glen beneath the stratum of lighter and warmer air. I have stood near the entrance and extended one hand into a temperature of 90 degrees, while the other hand was extended into a cool flowing river of air with a temperature of about 60 degrees. The air within the cave has a uniform temperature, summer and winter, of 54 degrees. The cave may be said to breathe twice a year—inhaling during the winter, and exhaling during the summer. This breathing of the cave, and the purity of the

ENTRANCE TO CAVE.
(From Inside.)

air and its freedom from germs, are among the most interesting problems to be studied. By what process the air in the cave becomes sterilized remains to be determined. But our faithful negro guide has counted the party, selected the requisite number of lamps, and given the word, and we follow him in single file down the rude stone steps into the vestibule of the cave. Here our lamps are lighted, and we enter this silent, mysterious, changeless abode of eternal night, where the heat of summer and the cold of winter, the storms and the thunder of the world, never penetrate. A few hundred yards, and we feel the sensation of emerging into expanding space. We catch only glimpses of white limestone projecting out of black shadows of the far-away walls and ceiling of an immense, almost circular room about 70 feet high, which our guide proclaims the Rotunda.

We note the peculiar musical effect of the human voice. Years ago it was my good fortune to hear a celebrated German musical society sing in this Rotunda. I went far away in one of the great avenues leading from here, blew out the light, and sat alone in the darkness, and listened while the grand anthems rolled and reverberated through the lofty corridors in majestic waves of melody. I could then appreciate the inestimable privilege of the few who heard Jenny Lind sing here, and who in the Star chamber heard a member of her party render on his violin the prayer from "Der Freischutz." When the rotunda is illuminated we see the perfect clearness of the atmosphere, the freedom from dust particles of any kind; and we soon learn that nowhere in the cave will even dust rise upon our shoes. We note also the exhilarating effect of the air upon the members of our party. It is believed that the air has become oxygenated by chemical process; certainly, from its purity and dryness, it enables one to undergo exercise for hours without a sense of fatigue. Here before us is evidence of the wonderful dryness of the air. The saltpeter vats erected in 1812, and the timbers which have remained in their present position since then, show no evidences of decay. In these vats the saltpeter was leached from the nitrous earth abounding in the upper and middle dry avenues, and used for the manufacture of gunpowder. The war of 1812 was fought, on the American side, with gunpowder made from saltpeter taken from caves, and Mammoth Cave supplied the greater part. It requires a day and a half to make the regulation journeys through the cave; one half a day to what is known as the short route, and an entire day to the long or river route. But that by no means exhausts the objects of interest, and one may spend days in visiting avenues and chambers and domes not included in the regular routes. A bare enumeration of the interesting places included in the regular route would fill a chapter, and will not be attempted here, attention being directed only to a few points of interest. We first traverse the main cave, a grand arcade extending from the rotunda about four miles to where fallen rocks have closed the avenue. This part of the cave has an average width of about 60 feet, and an average height of about 40 feet, but in places it widens into immense chambers, having heights of from 60 to 75 feet. The darkness adds to the appearance of magnitude of these grand avenues. We pass additional saltpeter vats, the church, where we see rude seats, an immense room under a beautiful arch, with a gallery running along one side, and where, we are informed, religious services are sometimes held; pass the Gothic galleries, and under the grand arch, when the guide asks you to keep silent and listen. You hear the regular ticking as of a great clock. It is caused by a single drop of water falling into a pool about every second. Some distance on we come upon two stone cottages built against one of the walls of the avenue. These are the remains of a number that were built in the cave in 1843, for the abode of consumptive patients. It was believed that the pure air of the cave would effect a cure, and fifteen consumptives took up their abode here, and remained for five months without going outside. It is said that when they did go out three died before they could reach the hotel. Something more than purity is required, sunlight. It is said that the saltpeter miners had remarkable health while working in the cave, and persons with weak lungs are certainly benefited by short walks in this atmosphere. I believe, in time, that these immense reservoirs of dry, pure, antiseptic air will be utilized for the cure of consumption and asthma, not by sending the patient into the cave, but by bringing the air into sunlighted sanitariums on the dry, well-drained elevated sandstone plateaus above the caves. Consumptives take long sea voyages and visit high altitudes to get the benefit of aseptic atmosphere; but they suffer from variations of temperature, from storms, and at high altitudes exercise cannot be taken, while the cave air predisposes one to take exercise with little fatigue. I have known delicate women to walk for nine hours in the cave, clambering up steep ascents and over rocks, and come out of the cave feeling no sense of fatigue until they reached the warm, impure air outside, charged with odors of decayed vegetation, when they would almost faint, and would require assistance in ascending the path to the hotel. I once went with a friend and guide to Roaring river and several other remote places, which required remaining in the cave over night. It was night when we came out, and we had become so sensitive by our stay of thirty-six hours in the pure air of the cave that we were almost overcome by the suffocating mephitic odors and oppressiveness of the outer air. We now enter an immense hall about seventy feet wide, but how high and long we cannot tell; far above the towering cliffs on each side is blackness, and ahead of us the receding walls vanish in utter darkness. By direction of the guide, we seat ourselves on a log and lean back against the right-hand wall. He removes our lamps so that they will not shine in our eyes, and placing them so the light will be thrown upward, he bids us look aloft. Exclamations of wonder break forth. We seem to be looking out from the bottom of a deep canon into black midnight, heaven studded with innumerable stars. The longer we gaze, the more perfect does the illusion become. The ceiling of the star chamber is flat, and is coated with black oxide of manganese. This is pierced with sparkling crystals of gypsum. The blackness is so intense, and the ceiling so high, that we seem to look up into unfathomed space, in which the tiny stars float. Star chamber is the end of the short route, and visitors retrace their steps from here; but there are some miles beyond, which we will visit in order to see the largest underground dome in the world. This is called Chief city. This stupendous dome is 500 feet across in one direction, and 280 feet in another, and the height is estimated at from 90 to 125 feet. Over this great area extends a solid arch of limestone. The awful sublimity of this place can be appreciated better from the illustration than from any attempt at description. The Indians procured flint from the cave. Flint dome, which is

THE BOTTOMLESS PIT.

rarely visited, has bands and nodules of flint projecting from the circular walls, and the evidences are abundant that the Indians gathered flint from here. The moist flint from the cave would flake easier than the dry flint outside, and for that reason must have been in great demand by these manufacturers of flint implements. Before crossing the river for the long route we visit some of the wonderful domes. These are in the portion of the cave nearest Green river, but this would not be known by the visitor after wandering through avenues turning in all directions. The most interesting are Gorin's dome, Bottomless pit, and Mammoth dome. The Bottomless pit is a fearful pit to look down into from the bridge spanning one of its bays. I once went with a companion through a tortuous passage to the bottom of this pit, and while there heard the shouting and laughter of an approaching party overhead. Extinguishing our lights, we waited until they had looked down, trying to penetrate the unfathomable darkness of the deep pit, we gave an unearthly, sepulchral wail. Exclamations of fear and horror resounded through the cave from the frightened crowd upon the bridge; but the guide, knowing that we had gone into the cave in advance of his party, quieted their fears by the assurance that the sounds did not come from evil spirits of the vasty deep. For a long time Echo valley barred the way to the extensive system of avenues beyond. The celebrated colored guide, Stephen Bishop, was the first to cross it. Now avenues have been discovered and opened up, so that it is now possible to reach the trans-river portions of the cave without crossing the river. But these are used only when the river is too high to cross, as a sail on this underground water is one of the most delightful experiences of the cave. Flat-bottomed boats, each with a capacity to carry about twenty persons, have been provided. Our lamps are arranged at each end; we take seats along the sides of the boats, which are pushed off; and we silently float out under the dark archway into an unknown world such as we have never before conceived of. The river is about twenty feet deep, of the purest water, so clear that pebbles can be seen on the bottom. In places it widens out to 200 feet, and branches reach away into darkness on each side. It is a sail of about three-fourths of a mile to reach the farther shore, and it is an experience ever to be remembered. Our guide asks us to keep silent; then, lifting the heavy, broad paddle with which he has been propelling our boat, he strikes with all his strength the flat side on the water. Instantly the subterranean thunders of the underworld are let loose. From all directions come rolling waves of sound, multiplied a thousandfold, receding, and again returning with increasing volume, lingering for many seconds, and finally dying away in sweet, far-away melodies. Then, when the last faint sounds have ceased, he agitates the water with his paddle, and asks us to listen. The receding waves, reaching cavities in the sides of the overhanging arches, break the stillness with sweet, bell-like sounds. Some notes, striking the keynote of the rocks, multiply the musical melody; some notes are soft and low; others are loud, almost with an alarm-bell clangor. This music, such as cannot be heard elsewhere on earth, gradually dies away in receding echoes, coming over the waters from far-away hidden chambers. The echo is not such as we hear above ground or in buildings, but a succession of receding waves of sound, lasting for about thirty seconds, and adding an indescribable melody to all sounds, whether from shouting or from instrumental or vocal music.

GRAGHAN HALL.

ST. KEYNE'S WELL.

The well of St. Keyne is perhaps the best known of all the many holy wells with which Cornwall is supplied. It is situated beside a road in the parish of Duloe, midway between Liskeard and Looe, in an exceedingly picturesque situation, overhung by the dense foliage of a great elm. St. Keyne was one of the many Irish saints who in early times settled in Cornwall, and the legend runs that she presented this never-failing spring to the inhabitants of Duloe in return for their dedication of the parish church to her. But St. Keyne's well is best known to the world at large from Southey's ballad, which has given fame to the legend that the husband or wife who first drinks of its water after marriage shall have precedence ever after. The rustic

THE WELL OF ST. KEYNE.

of whom Southey tells, however, was not sharp enough:

"I hastened as soon as the wedding was o'er
And left my good wife in the porch,
But, i' faith, she had been far wiser than I,
For she took a bottle to church."

One Way of Preserving Roads.

To protect and preserve the highways by withdrawing them from public use at times when they are likely to be injured by heavy travel is certainly a unique method of providing for the public welfare, but this is what the Kentucky statutes say: "Any corporation, company or individual who may by unusual use of a road, materially damage the same, shall repair all damages caused by the use of such road or roads. The supervisor or overseer of roads shall at any time when necessary notify said corporations, companies or individuals of their duty as provided in this section; and should the said parties so notified fail in a reasonable length of time, to be filed in the notice, to make such repairs, such parties shall be deemed guilty of obstructing the public roads and shall be subject to a fine of not exceeding $100, to be applied to road purposes."

Womanlike.

Nell—"Which is your favorite pet among animals?" Belle (enthusiastically)—"Man."—Tit-Bits.

IS IT CRUCIFIXION?

AN OBSCURE PICTURE CAUSES A LITTLE COMMOTION IN ROME.

How the Authorities Differ—Professor of the Vatican Set Calls it a Holy Picture, While a Rival Suggests a Circus.

A correspondent writes to us from Rome, says the St. James' Gazette: The news of the discovery of a "graffito," representing the crucifixion—the work of an eyewitness, it was asserted—and of another scratching on the walls of the Palatine still bearing on the same sacred subject, is the topic of conversation in all circles here; all the more, as opinions concerning the authenticity of the find, or rather its exact meaning, are diametrically opposed. Thus, where Prof. Marucchi sees the crosses—two in number—Prof. Gatti sees a trapeze; where the one reads Pilatus the other reads Piletus; here we are assured the inscription treats of flagellation, rods and torture—there we are told the words mean "a something of an amorous nature"; finally, where Prof. Marucchi sees the crucifixion, Prof. Gatti sees a performance of mountebanks! Difference in opinion cannot really be wider, and if one adds, by way of comment, that while Prof. Marucchi is of the Vatican set, his opponents are government officials, and in a way trustees of the grandiose ruins of the Palatine, it will be easily understood that the problem is not in a fair way of being solved. This is the description of the design, or the scratching: Two stakes joined at their topmost parts by a horizontal bar; the stake on the left is flanked by a ladder and a rope; from that on the right hangs only a rope. One sees a human figure on that stake (a mountebank climbing the rope to reach the horizontal bar, according to Prof. Gatti: a soldier preparing, hammer in hand, the details of the execution, according to Prof. Marucchi and above it some writing—to wit, Palus or Pilus, Crestos, Piletus, or Filetus, an M, and the mention of a Claudius who cannot close his eyes. Between the letter M and the word Palus is a gap, which, according to Prof. Marucchi, ought to be filled in thus: After M should follow ors, signifying death, and meaning, in conjunction with Palus and Crestos, that "this is the stake on which the chief culprit Crestos was executed," which is certainly a very large order. But we are to have a pamphlet on the subject in a short time, and the actual reproduction of the find may help us to form our own conclusions. Prof. Marucchi writes to the Rome papers as follows: "Several journals have exaggerated the importance of the communication which I made privately to some friends as to the possible interpretation of a sketch scratched upon the wall in the palace of Tiberius on the Palatine. There are many indications that this drawing may refer to the crucifixion, from the action of the figures and the place represented. But the inscription written above the scene is exceedingly difficult to decipher, and requires further study. It appears, however, from the examination made within the last few days, that certain phrases reported without my authority have no connection with the scene depicted. Besides, I have not yet published anything on the subject. The first impressions were given by me under reserve, for ulterior studies, and I have not authorized any one to publish them."

The Baya.

The trained canaries and linnets that we see exhibited from time to time are wonderful examples of the existence of intellect in the feathered tribes; but there is a bird in the East Indies that excels even these in susceptibility of education. The baya, or Indian gossbeak, is taught to fetch and carry like a spaniel. Its mistress will throw a ring into a deep well, when the bird will dart after it like a streak a lightning, and catch it ere it reaches the water. There is no end to the tricks and accomplishments which the baya is capable of learning; but the strangest story told of this bird is that it lights up its nest with fire-flies. We cannot vouch for the truth of this story, which sounds somewhat like a "traveler's tale;" but it is quite possible that the bird, which feeds on insects, may occasionally bring to its young some of the kind in question, which may have been seen adhering to the sides of the nest, and thus given rise to the supposition.

Making the Kinematograph Useful.

A novel use of the kinematograph is reported from Germany, where the instrument was recently used to secure a series of pictures representing all the movements of the hull made during the launching of a vessel. The instrument selected for the purpose was the Messter-Betz biograph, said to be capable of recording 4,000 impressions a minute. The German naval officials are said to take considerable interest in the experiment, and no doubt it is capable of useful extension.

A Day of Three and One-Half Months.

At Tornea, Finland, June 21 brings a day nearly 32 hours long, and Christmas one less than three hours in length. At Wardbury, Norway, the longest day lasts from May 21 to July 22 without interruption, and in Spitzbergen the longest day is three and one-half months.

In Prohibition Kansas.

An even dozen bottles of beer were found in the bottom of the Arkansas river by a sand digger last week, and claims are being rapidly staked out.—Kansas City Star.

DOCTOR SAVED HIS OWN LIFE.

He Took an Overdose of Cocaine, Then the Antidotes.

Moved to unusual mental alertness by a self-administered dose of cocaine, from which he was about to die, says the New York Press, and being aware of his condition, a physician walked into a drug store the other day, ordered the clerk to prepare antidotes for him, which he swallowed, then gave directions as to what should be done for him when he became unconscious, and thus saved his life. The physician is Dr. C. C. Jolliffe, of 444 Lexington avenue. For some time past he has been a sufferer from rheumatism and neuralgia and his pain has at times been so great that he resorted to cocaine for relief. He was suffering keenly the other day and went into a drug store in upper Broadway, where he prescribed the cocaine for himself. He immediately felt relieved and went to visit a patient in Madison avenue. While leaving the patient's house he realized that he had taken an overdose of the drug. He was familiar with the symptor hurried to the drug store at Park avenue and 42d street. On entering he said to the clerk: "I have taken an overdose of cocaine which will kill me if you don't act promptly in doing what I say and without questions." Dr. Jolliffe then prescribed several antidotes for cocaine poisoning. The clerk looked at the doctor, not knowing him, in amazement, thinking he had an insane man to deal with. "Won't you please hurry?" pleaded the doctor. "I'm a physician. I know what I am talking about. You will be responsible for my death if you don't hurry." The doctor spoke calmly, but firmly, and the clerk, convinced, prepared the antidote which doctor swallowed. A newsboy came in and the doctor sent him for a policeman. Patrolman Glenn arrived, and on learning the facts called for an ambulance from the Flower station. Then Dr. Jolliffe, sitting in a chair, said to the clerk: "I probably shall become unconscious before the ambulance gets here. You tell the surgeon what poison I took, and the antidotes for it which I have taken." After giving instructions as to how he should be treated by the ambulance surgeon, the physician's head fell forward on his chest. He was unconscious. In a few moments the ambulance arrived and the man was taken to the hospital. He was treated according to the instructions which he left with the drug clerk, and three hours after he had taken the poison he walked out of the hospital in his normal health.

SCHOOLS OF JOURNALISM.

Profession That Cannot Be Acquired as a College Specialty.

The idea of setting up chairs and schools of journalism in colleges is not extinct yet, says the New York Advertiser. The Missouri state university, whatever that may be, is the latest institution to set up such a chair. Now no college or professional school ever teaches anything that does not enter into the newspaper man's equipment. When Bacon said that all knowledge was his province he was predicting the nineteenth century newspaper man. The trouble with treating journalism as a specialty is that it is a profession into which all the knowledge, all the general intelligence and all the intellectual equipment a man can gather enter as elements, and there is no classifying them.

Knowledge of the history of one's country makes a New York newspaper man more useful, and so does familiarity with life and manners in Yokohama. Mastery of Russian, Spanish and other out of the way languages is certain to benefit a newspaper man when he least expected it. If he happens to have acquired a legal training before beginning newspaper work, the journalist finds that constantly useful. Anything that any one knows about his profession or his work is likely to be useful for the newspaper man to know in his work. Consequently journalism is a specialty that includes all other specialties.

Force of Habit.

The Rev. Mr. Scorcher—Ah, my boy, I knew your father for years and the best I can wish you is that you may follow in his wheelmarks.—New York Evening Journal.

Forestalling Things.

Amateur Actor—But, dear boy, do you think the villain's part suited to me? The Manager—Capitally! It won't matter when you're hissed.—New York Evening Journal.

PEN POINTS.

The odes of some poets are rather odious.

The wedding tour is often the calm before the storm.

People who have advice to give are never stingy with it.

Popular songs are often so popular that they become unpopular.

When it comes to jealousy and crowing a man is superior to a rooster.

A war artist is always successful, even though his battles are drawn.

A jolly good fellow is hardly ever synonymous with a first-class financier.

When a man boasts of having money to burn he will soon have ashes to throw away.

Only a small portion of the world loves a lover; the rest of it considers him a chump.

A bachelor as a rule is the acme of selfishness, and happy is the woman that fails to get him.

Every man intends to have his own way after marriage, but sometimes his wife relieves him of a false impression —Chicago News.

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RELIGIOUS READING.

RELIGION AND REFORM ALL OVER THE WORLD.

Captain Mahan's Faith—A Sample of the Noble Kind of Manhood That Predominates in the United States Navy—Science and Faith—Christian Constancy.

Choose.

What shall death be to thee, O deathless soul?
Greatest it is of all the mysteries,
And yet it lieth in thine own control
To say how dark or else how bright it is.

Distance from God doth make the seeing dim.
Death need not be a plunge into the night.
But the short step that takes thee in to him,
If thou live daily near the Lord of Light.

—Charlotte Fiske Bates.

Captain Mahan's Faith.

Captain Mahan is an accomplished gentleman, and the fact that he is the world's accepted authority on one great subject of current interest (the influence of sea power on history), by no means warrants the conclusion that all his intelligence has been concentrated on the subject. He made an interesting address on March 15 at a Lenten service in an Episcopal church on Brooklyn Heights, wherein he told his views, or, rather, his experience, of religion. He said nothing novel or startling, suggested no new interpretations of scripture or unusual theological deduction, yet his testimony, simple as it is, is interesting. His discourse, as reported, includes this passage:

"My experience of life is that of one who has based his practice upon the full intellectual acceptance of the Christian faith as explicitly set forth in the historic creeds—the Apostles' and the Nicene creeds. In those and in the Word of God I have found and find not merely comfort and strength, but intense intellectual satisfaction."

Evidently Captain Mahan does not share the sentiments of those condescending thinkers who regard belief in the Christian faith as a valuable refuge for persons who are tired of thinking.—Harper's Weekly.

Science and Faith.

Many beautiful facts come to life in the study of the career of Romanes (the late eminent scientist). One of them is very powerful. After his conversion he was able to explode a certain popular fallacy. It is a firmly rooted notion in many minds that men of science are prevailingly, and even necessarily, unbelievers. But Professor Romanes says: "When I was at Cambridge there was a galaxy of genius in that department emanating from that place such as had never been equalled; and the curious thing in our present connection is that all the most illustrious names were ranged on the side of orthodoxy. Sir W. Thompson, Sir George Gabriel Stokes, Professors Tait, Adams, Clark-Maxwell and Cayley—not to mention a number of lesser lights, such as Routh, Todhunter, Ferrers, etc.—were all avowed Christians." It is necessary to adduce from time to time personal evidence of this nature. What Romanes thus specified is one of the most important considerations in the controversy between faith and unbelief.—Christian Commonwealth.

Christian Constancy.

When a man allies himself with the church of Christ, becomes a member of the household of God, and takes upon himself voluntarily certain vows that are related to his daily life, people are justified in expecting to see the Christ-life reflected in his life. The characteristics of the Christ should find constant and gracious expression in his life; for it is now, or ought to be, hid with Christ in God. He has yielded himself to Christ, and ought to be willing to make any and every sacrifice and surrender that his allegiance to Christ demands. This may mean that he is to walk consistently before God and among men, and that he is to do only those things that are well-pleasing in God's sight. If he fails in this, his profession to Christ is worse than vain. It becomes a block of stumbling to those who are weak in the faith, and a source of grief to the church.—Christian Advocate.

A Bond of Union.

The resurrection, as a revelation of life, is more than a test of faith or a pledge of truth; it is a bond of union among Christian men. It binds all those together who profess the name of Christ to feel that the very differences of opinion on theological matters among Christian people are largely due to the manifoldness and vitality of the revelation which they all accept. Not, indeed, that any of us will prize less dearly those aspects of the faith which we have found most helpful to our own souls, but that we see that there may—nay must—be, in so plenteous a revelation, stores of grace upon which we ourselves have not drawn. And so we are led to a larger charity, "keeping ourselves in the love of God as we look for the mercy of our Lord Jesus Christ unto eternal life."—J. H. Bernard, D. D.

The Joy of Easter Morning.

Easter is the morning-tide of hope; the deliverance from the despair of doubt, from the death of love. The charm of morning begins "very early," when the disciples went forth to find it as they flew in haste to the place where the Lord's body lay. If they had lingered late the greater glory of resurrection would have flashed before they came, and the lesser glory of the day-spring would have faded away also. You may fall asleep in the dark and wake in the sunshine without great emotion; but if you watch the darkness as it is driven steadily before the dawn, it will come upon you as if a new world was being made under your inspection. The mystic spell of spring is the awaking of tree and field into flower; yet the growing day is more attractive. The first rosy ray of sunshine on your chamber wall is a touch from heaven; it is a mother's kiss that made your childhood's morning paradise. The evening prayer was soothing as the shadows fell, but that morning touch on your face was ecstasy, that sunrise smile was a foretaste of the bliss eternally complete.

Praise and Encouragement.

Brothers and sisters should speak words of praise and encouragement. Leave others to do the disagreeable—it will be done, no fear. Be as courteous at home as you are abroad. Respect your home and family as you wish to be respected. Don't save all your smiles for strangers and all your frowns for home. Love your brothers and your sisters, remembering that love begets love; you will never regret the kindness you have shown, while your thoughtless indifference to your own may reap a bitter harvest. Life would be smoother in many a home if everybody would endeavor to understand his or her neighbor in the home, and if everybody were taken at the best and not at the worst valuation.

A Holy Life.

A holy life is made up of a number of small things. Little words, not eloquent speeches or sermons; little deeds, not one great heroic act of martyrdom, make up the true Christian life. The little, constant sunbeam, not the lightning; the waters of Siloam, "that go softly" in the meek mission of refreshment, not the "waters of the river great and many," rushing down in noisy torrents, are the true symbols of a holy life. The avoidance of little evils, little sins, little inconsistencies, little weaknesses, little follies, indiscretions and imprudences, little foibles, little indulgences of the flesh, go far to make up at least, the negative beauty of a holy life.

Loneliness.

Loneliness—there are times when we all have to go into it; there are chambers in the soul where no foot can fall, no dearest friend can come. There are circumstances that reveal to us this loneliness and intensify our sense of it. Who will show us any good at such times? There is nobody, there is nothing, that promises any hope. Life is a thing empty and forsaken, with no hand that can lead us, no voice that can speak to us, no light that can break through the haunting gloom. There is but one answer to that cry of the heart: "Lord, lift Thou up the light of Thy countenance upon us!"—Rev. Mark Guy Pearse.

A Sense of Duty.

Let it be remembered that true bravery consists in simply doing the duty of the hour. We repeat the statement for fear its simplicity may detract from its important truth. On this subject of duty Daniel Webster says: "A sense of duty pursues us ever. It is omnipresent, like the Deity. If we take to ourselves the wings of the morning and dwell in the uppermost parts of the sea, duty performed or duty violated is still with us, for our happiness or our misery. If we say the darkness shall cover us, in the darkness as in the light our obligations are yet with us."

Make Time for Thought.

Make time for serious thoughts. Let no day pass without some memory of solemn things. Each morning, as you rise, remind yourselves that "God spake these words and said." Each evening, as you lie down to rest, let God's angels close the door of your heart on thoughts of purity and peace. The soul that has never lived face to face with eternity is a vulgar soul. The life that has never learned the high law of holiness is a ruined and a wasted life.—F. W. Farrar.

Truth is Truth.

There are times in the history of every individual, as well as every church, where things look blue. When there is a going back on the truth once attained, and when the ordinances of worship are corrupted, and when men who once spoke out against the inroads of corruption become silent as the grave, it looks blue for the rest of the faithful ones. But no matter who comes or who goes, truth is truth, and God is true to it.—Christian Instructor.

Christian Endeavor Topics.

Our Model—Weekly Prayers, Monday, May 16, "Resisting Temptation," Matt. 4: 1-11; May 17, "In Obedience," John 5: 30-38; May 18, "In Patience," 1 Peter 2: 18-25; May 19, "In Humility," John 13: 3-16; May 20, "In Service," Luke 22: 24-30; May 21, "In Self-Sacrifice," Phil. 2: 5-11; Sunday, May 22, "CHRIST OUR MODEL," Matt. 10: 24, 25; John 13: 12-15. (A union meeting with the Juniors suggested, to be led by the Junior superintendent.)

Defeat vs. Victory.

It is defeat that turns bone into flint; it is defeat that turns gristle into muscle; it is defeat that makes men invincible; it is defeat that has made those heroic natures that are now in the ascendancy, and that has given the sweet law of liberty for the bitter law of oppression. Do not, therefore, be afraid of defeat. You are never so near victory as when defeated in a good cause.—Henry Ward Beecher.

THE HISTORY OF CUBA

TOLD IN OUTLINE FOR BENEFIT OF OUR READERS.

It Was the Second Point Which Columbus Landed on His First Voyage—Down to the Present Day—Story of Its Revolutions.

Soon after the discovery which immortalized his name, Columbus cruised westward and landed on the most beautiful and far most important of the West Indies, which the natives called "Cuba."

Today it is brought into our notice, not on account of its delightful climate, which would seem almost a perpetual summer, nor for its luxurious growth of tropical plants, and its inexhaustibly rich soil—but for vastly more vital reasons. The world at large is discussing the little island and its "alpha and omega," involving as it does two such important nations.

Cuba is about 750 miles in length and its width varies. It is 128 miles at the extreme eastern end, while from Havana south to the coast is not more than twenty-eight miles. Compared with the state of Long Island it is about twenty-eight times larger, though barely one-third of the island has been cultivated. It has a good coast line, with no less than twenty-seven harbors.

During the early history Cuba was under the Spanish flag. About 1538 Havana was destroyed by the French, and again a few years later, and in the seventeenth century was captured by the Dutch, but in one of the treaties was given back to Spain. For a time peace existed, but always the cruel and rigorous servitude which the Spanish enforced.

In 1762 the island was taken by the English, and the next year, by a foolish piece of statesmanship, exchanged with Spain for a barren title to Florida.

The United States during Polk's administration offered something like a million dollars for it, which the Spaniards indignantly refused, saying, "all the gold in the world could not buy Cuba." A little later the United States threatened to seize it if Spain would not sell.

About the time our war of the rebellion closed, the Cubans tired of Spanish rule, proclaimed Cespedes president, and under the leadership of Maximo Gomez made a desperate fight for independence. In 1873 the congress deposed Cespedes and proclaimed Cisneros president, who is at present in office. Cespedes mysteriously disappeared in 1874.

The "ten years of ruin and tears," as the war was called, cost Spain $60,000,000 and thousands of lives, and this expense was levied on Cuba, while they had gained approximately nothing toward liberty, as they soon realized.

There constantly recurred the discontent, as the outrageous taxation continued, and without going further into details, the same reasons that prompted the American colonists to sever themselves from English tyranny, drove the Cubans again into the field, this time to fight for nothing short of absolute independence.

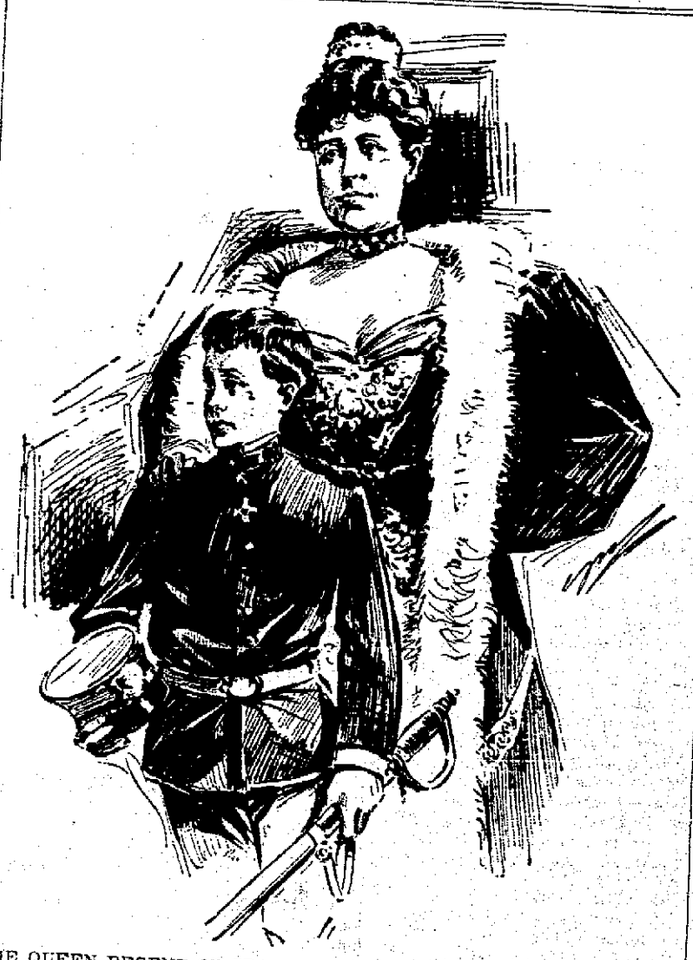
The Juntas, leagues organized by Cuban exiles at Key West and other non-Spanish ports, now numbered

GEN. ANTONIO MACEO.

many thousands and were ready at any time to help liberate Cuba.

Maximo Gomez was tendered the command and organization of the Cuban army, with Antonio Maceo and Jose Marti as generals. The army at this time was merely an unorganized body of scattered troops, as Gomez says, "with scarcely four rounds of ammunition apiece." The one weapon with which even the poorest was equipped, however, was the far-famed machete. Originally this was not a weapon at all, merely an implement used for cutting passages through woody and bushy cane; but recently it has become a general term used for most any kind of a sword or sabre.

Gomez accepted the command with the distinct stipulation that the commander-in-chief should have supreme and absolute control and direction of the patriot army. He is a man of such great judgment and foresight and such renowned ability, that it was with the utmost confidence that the insurgents gave him control of military affairs. Gomez is the son of a farmer. During the early dissatisfaction on the island he joined the Spanish troops and, as a private aided in quelling the rebellion. Afterwards, as he grew older, having given the matter much thought, he became a stanch advocate of Cuban liberty. This change, of course, was previous to the "ten-years' war," as during that rebellion he was in active service for "Cuba Libre."



THE QUEEN REGENT OF SPAIN AND HER SON, THE BOY KING, ALPHONSO XIII.

General Gomez tells the story of his last campaign in a little book entitled "Mi Escolta" ("My Escort"), which he secretly had printed and published.

The date set for the war declaration was Feb. 24, 1895, but the flag of the republic could only be raised in three of the provinces. Then followed desultory outbreaks, the insurgents seldom coming out in open warfare, but secreting themselves in swamps and mountains, and at night terrorizing the loyalists by raiding their plantations.

On the last day of March, 1895, Maceo with a handful of men landed on the eastern tip of Cuba, where he was met by a mounted Spanish guard. After fighting for several hours, having lost all his men and having received several scratches (his hat was shot off his head) Maceo escaped. For a fortnight he traversed the woods and swamps, until finally, in the hilly country north of Bahia de Guantanamo he came across a body of rebels. After Maceo had made himself known, he was received with enthusiasm by the little band, who rallied around him and in the three trifling encounters directly following he more than held his own. It is interesting, right here, to note that Antonio Maceo had made an intricate study of war in every possible way he could devise. At one time, it is said, he spent a number of months at West Point as a hostler, where he absorbed much valuable knowledge.

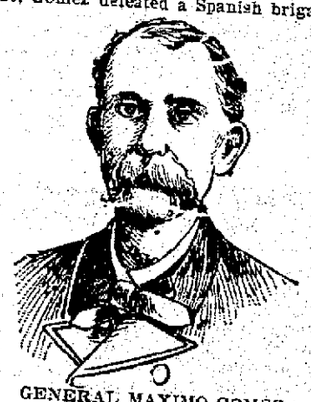
At this same time when Maceo landed on one side of the island, Gomez with Marti succeeded in getting into Cuba on the opposite side, and as soon as Gomez assumed command, Marti left him, intending to leave the island and return to the United States. Here he hoped to push his financial and diplomatic work in Cuba's behalf. But he had traveled scarcely a quarter of a mile when he was shot, having been led into a nest of Spaniards by a treacherous guide. Gomez was wounded trying to recover Marti's body, and with his few men was forced to turn back.

In April, Campos relieved Calleja as governor-general, to the intense delight of the Spaniards. But it was soon realized that the quelling of this rebellion was too great a task even for Campos. His men were fast dying from the fever as the rainy season came on. The Spaniard's extremity was the Cuban's opportunity. In fact, Gomez declared that if he couldn't kill them by fighting, the climate would ultimately do the work for him.

During the first year nothing happened to change the tide of affairs. Marti's death was universally lamented, for he was a great soldier, and that was what Cubans needed. He was all his life a patriot, having been, during his early boyhood, confined in a Spanish prison. Marti, too, was an orator and a voluminous writer.

Towards the latter part of 1895 Maceo defeated Campos near Bayamo, with a heavy loss to the Spaniards; only the heroism of a subordinate general—which resulted in his death—saved the entire Spanish force from being captured.

The most severe combat of the year was at Taguasco, where, Nov. 19 and 20, Gomez defeated a Spanish brigade.



GENERAL MAXIMO GOMEZ.

Campos' campaign was a decided failure, and he ingloriously returned to Spain.

The war was beginning to tell, on the noncombatants especially. Those whose houses were not burned were slowly starving to death, as their farms had been ravaged and laid waste, if not by "plateados" (robber bands), by the ever destructive hand of either Spanish or insurgent. The guerillas, too, were another terror to the peasants. The following is a single instance of their butchery:

A party of these escaped convicts (for they were what composed the guerilla bands) were in hiding, and overheard a lad of about 16 talking to a straggling party of Spaniards. Immediately on the disappearance of the soldiers the boy was caught and taken to their chief, as an "informant." The commander, however, considered the matter too trivial, and, to the intense disgust of the guerillas, dismissed the boy. They afterwards re-caught him and within sight of his own door used the machete so effectually that his body was scarcely recognized by his parents who found him a few hours later.

Valeriano Weyler was sent over in command of practically the flower of the Spanish army, at the beginning of 1896. His campaign is characterized with less fighting, but continual fire. The country he traversed he left in smoking desolation.

It was during this year that the brilliant Cuban general, Antonio Maceo, was decoyed away under a flag of truce and killed. The Cubans believe the Spaniards purchased the treachery of one on Maceo's own staff. However, nothing except the bare fact of his death came to us as authentic. Strikingly similar to this incident was the death of Lieut. Joaquin Ruiz, a prominent Spanish military leader, who, the Spaniards claim, was shot down by the insurgents while in camp under a parole flag. The Cubans' explanation is quite different. They [illegible]

MAP OF HAVANA, SHOWING FORTIFICATIONS AND COAST LINES

came to them with the well-worn proposition of autonomy, when he knew that Gomez had issued orders to the effect that any one proposing anything short of an absolute independence should be treated as a spy. Accounts so conflict that in justice to both parties we are obliged to treat all unofficial reports incredulously.

Gomez' policy was to destroy the whole island, thereby depriving Spain of any possible revenue or supplies—like the Cuban chief in the fifteenth century, who discovered gold, and calling his people to him with a great deal of ceremony, threw the shining nuggets into the river so there would be no possibility of the Spaniards ever finding and profiting by it.

At the opening of 1897 the situation in Cuba was something fearful. Weyler's orders were cruel and relentless. The suffering of the noncombatants was increasing. Already the foreigners in Havana were doing all they could to provide for the famine-stricken people. Loyalists, separatists, autonomists were suffering alike. Europe looked on with apparent indifference. Spain was too impoverished to aid financially in the work. It was daily becoming exclusively a question of humanity. Through great dissatisfaction Weyler was recalled and Gen. Blanco succeeded him. Statistics show that already 400,000 have perished through starvation alone.

LIMIT IS REACHED.

The Fad of Searching for Ancestors Must Be Checked.

It must be admitted on common-sense principles that the formation of hereditary societies has reached a natural limit, and it is time to cry a halt, says Harper's Bazar. The reasonable conclusion is that these societies should unite in work, if not in organization, and justify their existence by practical deeds. The end, however, is apparently not yet, the ancestor quest drives its followers to absurd lengths. Forefathers conjured up rise from the genealogical caldron in a sort or harlequin procession—the ancestor in buff and blue, the ancestor in scarlet tunic, the bewigged ancestor, the jack-booted ancestor, until from the dim twilight of heraldic tradition the crowned ancestor looms up in the shadow. Is there not something decidedly incongruous in the spectacle of descendants of those who bade defiance to the third George of the name seeking to establish kinship with royalty through Saxon chief or Norman freebooter? Does not the latest departure tend to prove that ancestor-hunting has no limit, that it is simply a question of enterprise, research and credulity? If we may establish the Order of the Crown, why may we not in due course welcome a new hereditary society, lineal descendants of the mariners of the Ark, the Ararat chapter, with proper insignia—suspended from a navy-blue ribbon, a dove bearing the olive branch?

Hot-Water Lamp Posts.

"Hot-water lamp-posts," with which Liverpool is already familiar, are to be erected shortly in four different parts of London. A gallon of water boiled by the heat of the ordinary gas lamp, will be supplied, day and night, for a halfpenny on the penny-in-the-slot principle. A cake of solidified tea, coffee or cocoa, with the use of a metal mug, may also be had automatically for a penny extra.

Pistol Shoots Ammonia.

Burglars and dogs can be effectively driven off by a new pistol, which has a hollow chamber to contain ammonia or other liquids, with a valve through which air is forced by a bicycle pump to place the liquid under pressure, so it can be discharged by pulling a spring trigger, which opens the valve in the nozzle.

EASTER CUSTOMS.

The Persians, the Jews and the Russians all offer eggs at the festival of Easter, but it is difficult to ascertain the exact origin of the practice.

In a certain church in Belgium the priests throw the eggs at the choristers, who throw them back again, the most extreme caution being used that the frail shells be not cracked or broken.

An Easter dinner in some counties of England consists of delicate dishes of peacock, swan and fowls, with ice cream in the form of nightingale's nests and plenty of stout and ale and wine.

All the world over may be found the superstition that at least one new article must be worn upon Easter day, which accounts in our country for the ravishing display of bonnets at church on Easter morn.

There are certain districts of Tennessee where ecclesiastics and laics play at ball in the churches for tansy cakes on Eastertide. In northern Pennsylvania the men claim the privilege to take off the women's shoes on Easter Monday, and the next day the women retaliate.

German families on Easter eve place a nest full of sugar eggs and real eggs somewhere in the garden, so the children will have a hunt for them on Easter morning. Strange to say, these Easter eggs are believed by the German children to be laid by the hare, and a common sight in a confectioner's window is to see this species of animal sitting on a nest of eggs.

In Southern France a custom peculiar to Easter week is the assembling in the streets of a crowd of young and gay gallants carrying a chair lined with rich white silk, decorated with garlands of flowers and streamers of ribbons. The first maiden who chances to be near is entreated to seat herself in the chair, which is then seized by the lawless fellows, who start off at a full run. For the young [illegible]

NewspaperARCHIVE®
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LIMA DAILY NEWS.

PUBLISHED EVERY AFTERNOON

(EXCEPT SUNDAY)

J. R. FINNELL L. S. GALVIN

Editors and Managers.

No. 316 NORTH MAIN STREET

THE NEWS is served by carriers in Lima at 15 cents a week. Orders for delivery can be sent by post or through telephone No. 417. Where delivery is irregular, please report immediately to the office.

TELEPHONES NO. 417.

For rates of advertising or other information, address The Lima Daily News, Lima, O.

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UNION LABEL

NOTICE.

Where delivery of paper is irregular please report immediately to this office, or phone 417.

THE NEWS

Is on sale at the following places:

C. W. HEISTER, DRUG STORE, 38 Public Square.

THOMAS JONES' GROCERY, corner of Main and Kibby streets.

MELVILLE'S DRUG STORE, Corner Main and High Sts.

AQUARIUM CIGAR STORE, No. 75 Public Square.

D. CRAMER'S DRUG STORE, corner of Main and Kibby street.

TO LIMA MERCHANTS.

The necessity of a board of trade in every city of any size and where there is located both retail and wholesale houses of prominence, is now recognized in the business world. Lima has long needed such an organization. This is brought into direct need by the late changes of time of trains on the D. & L. N. road. As will be seen by the corrected time card in this issue, the accommodation passenger that arrived here at 8:20 in the morning has been taken off, and the train that returned north at 5:30 has also been abandoned. This means that the many trading people living at the intermediate stations along this line, and north of the city, cannot come to Lima to do their trading. In order to do so by the new schedule, they would be compelled to stay over night. This small matter will bear investigation by our merchants, as now these persons will be forced to do their trading in Toledo, if they wish to return home on the same day.

THREE WEEKS.

War with Spain was declared on the 21st of April, or 22 days ago. During that time we have established a blockade of part of the coast of Cuba whose efficiency has been demonstrated by the capture of many vessels attempting to violate it. Our Asiatic squadron has destroyed the Spanish fleet at Manila, with a great loss of life to the enemy, reduced the land fortifications, and now holds the city under its guns.

We started out to make Cuba free, and already, three weeks after the declaration of war, its freedom is assured. Spain has done nothing to retain possession of it further than leaving there without support the Spanish army, whose subjugation by military assault and the operation of the blockade is only a matter of a brief period. Without help that army is hopeless, and Spain gives and can give no help.

Spain has done nothing. Its record, so far, is of defeat and loss only. Its condition is contemptible. If we could get at its navy we should wipe it off the seas; but Spain hides away in home ports the ships of which it was so boastful at the beginning.

Practically, therefore, the purpose of the war has been accomplished. Spanish power in America is destroyed. Spain makes a pretense of keeping intact the ligament which bound Cuba to her, by leaving there, unstrengthened, the army which has proved during three years its inability to crush the Cuban patriots; its numerous fleet already in Cuban waters has either run away or is hidden in ports of the island. The fabric of Spanish dominion in Cuba is rotten, and eventually would crumble to pieces of itself, even if we delayed a military attack on it, but now the downfall is to be hastened by the co-operation of our troops with the blockading fleet. We have simply to go ahead and take our prize.

Spain has deserted its colonies, practically surrendered them to us. No challenge can induce it to come forward for their defense. It dares not risk a battle on the sea. It has taken only three weeks for us to demonstrate thus the weakness and enfeebleness of Spain, and to make manifest to the whole world the complete and utter defeat of that boastful power.

OIL FIELDS.

$1 Oil is Needed to Insure a Successful Business.

The Manhattan After Oil in Oregon Township—No Change it the Market Today.

There was no change in the price of oil today.

QUOTATIONS.

South Lima	54c
North Lima	50c
Indiana	54c
Pennsylvania	72c

The expected advance of oil to 65 or 75 cents did not materialize.

Of course it is impossible to calculate the future outcome of the business. It is quite true, however, that producers are not growing corpulent upon their large profits. Crude oil at $1 a barrel would not insure immense gains to the man who would drill this country now. Then what is there in it under present circumstances?

The small fry, or those parties who have tried to forge fortunes out of "light stuff," are beginning to feel the deplorable effects of their folly.

The material of four wells belonging to one of these small companies is to be sold in a short time at the hands of the sheriff of a neighboring county. Inexperience and lack of funds in the oil business work always toward collapse.

A Toledo operator owns about 160 wells in Wood, Sandusky and Lucas counties. They will yield about 200 barrels daily, or less that 1 1-2 barrel apiece. The first cost of the average well is at least $1,250, or $200,000 for the whole. Of course, after five or six years of a better average yield it is to be supposed that the original cost may have been nearly received by this time. But the profits, were a sale of the stuff to be made today, would hardly seem to warrant the effort.

This is why oil men are moving slowly throughout the field.

MANHATTAN AFTER OIL.

The Manhattan Oil Company is after oil in Oregon township. A line is being laid from the company's loading rack at the railroad to the Denman farm, where the wells of Jones, Wolf, Rathbun and Barnes will be reached.

DEFIANCE COUNTY.

The Marx Center Oil Company still has hopes for its well drilled several months ago on the Holbert farm in Marx township, Defiance county. It has not been operated for several weeks and has been assigned to the failure column by oil men generally, but the owners are now figuring on giving it a good dose of nitroglycerine spring invigorator as a heroic treatment in an almost forlorn case.

NOTES.

It is reported that Ludwig, McDonald & Kenan are starting a dozen wells in the Canadian field.

AWAY FROM SCHOOL.

That is the Charge Brought Against Otto Schick—News Around the Court House.

Otto Schick, a 15-year-old pupil of Miss Gordon's room, Grand avenue building, was taken before the probate court this morning on a charge of absenting himself from school. He is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Schick, of North Main street. The little fellow shed tears as fast as water falls on a typical April day when brought into the office of the court by Truant Officer Povenmire.

POOR MICHAEL J.

He is young in the business, and this may be the cause of it. Deputy clerk of the common pleas, Michael J. Sullivan, left the city in the finest fettle Wednesday morning for the Sidney convention. In fact he was heard to remark that he was in the best of spirits to cheer for Candidate Cunningham. But like the small boy, Mike's feelings were in advance of his physical endurance. Just gaze on the poor boy now. He talks by signs and the bandage around his throat tells the whole story. Democratic conventions need training for, and in future Michael J. will carefully prepare.

CASE BEING HEARD.

The suit of Wm. McBride, assignee of Ellen J. Frutchie, vs. C. A. Layton, is being tried before Judge Robb this afternoon.

O. S. HEARING.

Referee A. V. Watts, of Ottawa, Judge Doyle, of Toledo, and Attorney Hugh L. Cole, of New York, are in the city today for a hearing of the Ohio Southern matters.

GRAND OPENING.

At the grand opening to be given by the Union Pacific Tea Company tomorrow, a souvenir spoon will be presented to each person making a purchase in addition to the usual checks which are given. This souvenir will be one of the battleship Maine, and a pretty design. Don't fail to attend the opening. Union Pacific Tea Co.

BRAVE MEN DEAD.

Report of the Battle Off Cardenas Yesterday.

ONE TORPEDO BOAT BADLY DAMAGED.

The Sanjards Were Attacked by the American Ships and the Patriots on Land.

A Shell Burst in the Midst of the Crew of the Winslow and Terrible Execution Resulted—Besides the Killed Several Were Seriously Wounded.

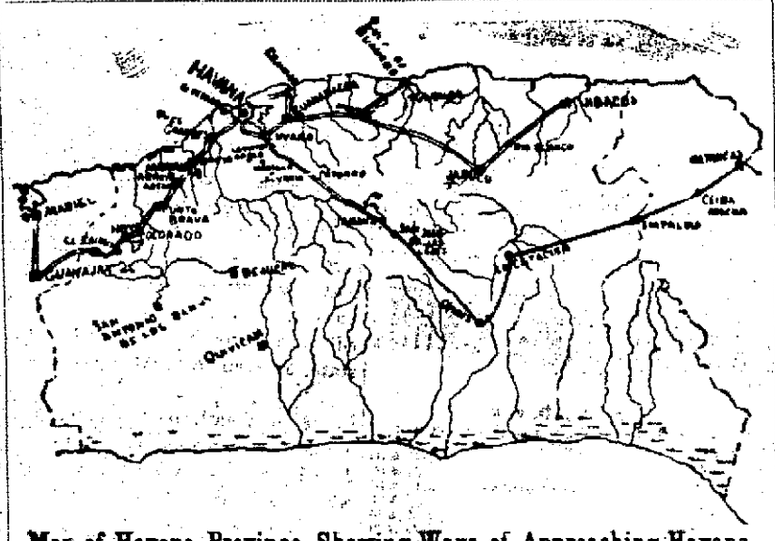
KEY WEST, Fla., May 13.—A masked battery at Cardenas fired on the torpedo boat Winslow Wednesday and killed Ensign Bagley and four seamen.

The commander, Lieut. J. B. Bernadou, was seriously wounded and is now here. The dead were brought in on the gunboat Hudson, which also towed the ruins of the Winslow.

The Winslow, Wilmington and Hudson were cruising off Cardenas, and about 1 o'clock Wednesday afternoon the little torpedo-boat moved in close to shore. She could see the main batteries, about a mile and a half ahead, but had no thought of a masked battery. She reached a point nearly 500 yards from the shore, when suddenly the shrubbery parted and heavy cannon boomed out.

The Spanish were too close to miss. Heavy solid shot and shells hit all about the torpedo boat.

A solid shot tore through her hull, and the forward boiler blew up, but her men did not flinch. Another shot tore away her rudder, and she drifted helplessly. The Hudson steamed into the harbor and took the Winslow in tow. The Hawsers were scarcely fastened when a shell burst directly over the wounded boat.



Map of Havana Province, Showing Ways of Approaching Havana.

Ensign Bagley was instantly killed, and four of his men fell with him. The Wilmington had reached an easy range about this time and opened with her heavy guns. The Spanish held down on her and she was hit by a dozen shot.

She was hurt, but not crippled, and bore the brunt of the battle until the little Winslow was safe out of harbor. She lost no men. The Spanish batteries were silenced eventually, and a number of men killed and wounded.

The ships fired salutes to the dead seamen whose bodies were brought here on the Hudson, and will probably be buried here. Ensign Bagley's body will be embalmed and await word from his relatives. It is stated that when the death missile burst Bagley staggered from the gun he was aiming to the flag pole aft, clasped his arms about it, and sank down under Old Glory. They did not think he was dead aboard the Hudson, and only when his arms were loosened was it known. Meek died when near Key West.

"Tell my people I died like a man," he gasped.

Patterson can not live. The lieutenant jokes over it. "I bet I hit some of them, even if we were caught in a trap," he said.

Lieut. Bernadou smoked a cigar and answered all questions, though in great pain when brought here. All flags are at half mast.

The destruction of the Winslow was planned by the Spanish a week ago. Three days ago a mine was exploded almost under her. It only made her men laugh and she continued her hazardous patrol.

WASHINGTON, May 13.—The navy department Thursday morning received the official report of the bombardment of Cardenas Wednesday, as follows:

KEY WEST, May 13.—To the Secretary of the Navy: In an action in Cardenas harbor yesterday between a Spanish gunboat and shore batteries and the blockading vessels the following named men were killed on the torpedo boat Winslow: Worth Bagley, ensign United States navy; John Ververese, oiler; John Veniese, fireman, first class; George B. Meek, fireman, first class, and Elijah B. Tunill, cabin cook.

The wounded are J. B. Bernadou, lieutenant commanding the Winslow: William Patterson, seriously but not fatally; Daniel McKeown, quartermaster, first class, slightly.

Dead and wounded arrived on United States steamship Hudson this morning. Dead will be buried to-day.

REMEY.

The navy department adds the following note:

The names Veniese and Patterson do not appear on the department muster roll of the Winslow, and are probably other names mispelled. The vessels blockading Cardenas were the gunboats Machias, torpedo boats Foote and Winslow, and revenue cutter Hudson.

NEW YORK, May 13.—Journal bulletins announce that the gunboats Machias and Wilmington renewed the shelling of Cardenas Thursday afternoon.

WASHINGTON, May 13.—Lieut. Bernadou, of the Winslow, reports to the navy department as follows:

"I was directed by Commodore Todd to approach a small steamer alongside the wharf at the eastern end of the town and examine her character. We steamed towards Moal at full speed. On approaching within 1,500 yards a gunboat and battery on shore opened fire. The Winslow returned and maintained the fire until the end of the action. She was riddled by shells of caliber of 2½ to 3 inches. She was finally towed out of range by the revenue cutter Hudson. Casualties as reported this morning. I desire to express my thanks to Lieut. Newcomb, commanding officer of the U. S. S. C. Hudson, when, being under heavy fire, he towed this vessel out of action. My opinion is the Winslow can be repaired so as to render her again efficient. Full report mailed."

KEY WEST, Fla., May 13.—It is now known that the American boats made serious havoc with Cardenas harbor and town. The captain of the Hudson said:

"I know we destroyed a large part of their town near the wharves, burned one of their gunboats and I think destroyed two other torpedo destroyers. We were in a vortex of shot, shell and smoke, and could not tell accurately, but we saw one of their boats on fire and sinking soon after the action began. Then a large building near the wharf, I think the barracks, took fire and many other buildings were soon burning. The Spanish had masked batteries on all sides of us hidden in bushes and behind houses. They set a trap for us. As soon as we got within range of their batteries they would move them. I think their guns were field pieces. Our large boats could not get into the harbor to help us on account of shallow water.

OUR NATIONAL GAME.

The Winners in Thursday's Games Were: Boston, New York, Cincinnati 2, Cleveland and Louisville.

Innings:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9—R.	H.	E.
Baltimore	0	0	0	2	2	0	0	0	2—6	10	6
Boston	0	0	3	1	0	4	0	7	*—15	12	3

Batteries—Nichols and Bergen; Hughes and Clarke. Umpires—Curry and Snyder.

Innings:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8—R.	H.	E.
New York	0	0	1	0	1	2	0	2—6	10	2
Brooklyn	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	1—3	8	1

Batteries—Seymour and Grady; Dunn and Ryan. Umpires—Lynch and Connolly.

Innings:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9—R.	H.	E.
Louisville	1	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—3	5	1
Pittsburgh	1	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0—2	4	1

Batteries—Cunningham and Wilson; Gardner and Schriver. Umpires—McDonald and O'Day.

Innings:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9—R.	H.	E.
Chicago	0	0	1	0	0	0	1	0	2—4	12	5
Cleveland	4	0	1	3	0	2	0	2	*—12	14	4

Batteries—Thornton, Wood and Chance; Wilson and O'Connor. Umpires—Swartwood and Wood.

First Game—

Innings:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9—R.	H.	E.
Cincinnati	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	5	1—8	9	1
St. Louis	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	3—5	10	5

Batteries—Breitenstein and Peitz; Smith and Clements. Umpires—Cushman and Heydler.

Second Game—

Innings:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9—R.	H.	E.
Cincinnati	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	0	*—3	4	0
St. Louis	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	1	0—2	7	2

Batteries—Hawley and Vaughn; Daniels and Sugden. Umpires—Cushman and Heydler.

Spanish Spy in Irons.

MONTGOMERY, Ala., May 13.—The second regiment United States cavalry passed through here en route to Mobile Thursday afternoon. On the first section of the train there was a Spanish spy in irons and under guard. He was discovered after the train had left Chattanooga Wednesday night and immediately put under arrest. It was impossible to get particulars from officers of the regiment as to the proofs against the man.

Attempt to Blow Up the Buena Ventura.

NEW YORK, May 13.—A Key West special to the Brooklyn Eagle says: A fireman aboard the captured steamer Buena Ventura, it was learned Thursday, tried to blow up the vessel on Saturday night and came near being successful. The secret was so well guarded that it has not reached the ears of the government officials.

The Calumet Arrives at Halifax.

HALIFAX, N. S., May 13.—The United States revenue cutter Calumet from Cleveland, O., arrived here Thursday afternoon. After taking on a supply of coal she will proceed.

Reinforcements for the Philippines.

LONDON, May 13.—A dispatch to the Daily Chronicle from Madrid says it is announced there that reinforcements for the Philippines will start on Monday or Tuesday next.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

Grand Lodge of Ohio, at Dayton, O., May 23rd to 25th, 1898.

For the above occasion, agents of the C H & D Ry in Ohio will make a rate of one fare for the round trip. Tickets will be sold May 23rd and 24th, good going on date of sale, and good returning, leaving Dayton, up to and including May 26th, 1898.

GUIDE TO WASHINGTON, D. C.

Sent Free to Teachers and Tourists.

It contains special information about places of interest, also complete and comprehensive map of the National Capital, time of through trains to Washington via Pennsylvania Short Line, and reduced rates over that route for the National Educational Association meeting in July. Just the thing for teachers and any one going to Washington. Address C. L. Kimball, assistant general passenger agent, Cleveland, Ohio, enclosing 2 cent stamp. The guide is worth much more. may2-1m

May Musical Festival, Cincinnati, O., May 24-28, 1898.

For the above occasion agents of the C. H. & D. Ry., at Winton Place, Indianapolis, Lima, Celina, Chillicothe, and intermediate stations, will sell tickets at one and one-third fares for the round trip, good going May 24th to 25th, inclusive, good going date of sale, good returning up to and including May 30th, 1888.

Chicago & Erie Farewell Excursion, Columbus, O., May 15th.

The success of our excursion last Sunday warrants us to run one more, which we will do next Sunday, May 15, leaving Lima at 7 a. m. Fare only $1.00 for round trip. The Chicago & Erie landed her passengers in Columbus on time and will endeavor to do so this time. For full particulars apply to F. C. McCOY, Agent.

4-1wk

REDUCED FARES

To Various Points via Pennsylvania Lines.

Excursion tickets will be sold via Pennsylvania Lines as indicated in the following paragraphs. Although concessions in fare are authorized for meetings of certain Orders, tickets may be obtained by any person whether a member of the Order or interested in the event. The reduced rates will be open to everybody.

TO WARSAW, IND. (Winona Lake).—May 14th, 17th, 18th, 19th, 20th and 21st, good returning until June 3rd, account Presbyterian General Assembly.

TO COLUMBUS, OHIO—May 24th and 25th, account State Convention of People's Party, Liberal Party and Silver Republicans, from Ohio points only. Return limit may 26th.

TO NAPERVILLE, ILL., (Burlington Park, near Chicago)—May 23d, 24th, 27th and 28th, for German Baptist Annual Meeting; good returning until June 24th, with privilege to extend limit until June 30th.

TO DALLAS, TEXAS—June 11th and 12th, account meeting of Nobles of Mystic Shrine. Return limit June 28th.

TO COLUMBUS, OHIO—June 13th and 14th, good returning until June 17th, for State Sunday School Convention. From points in Ohio only.

TO MT. VERNON, OHIO—June 13th and 14th, good to return until June 17th, for State G. A. R. Encampment. Excursion rates in effect from points in Ohio only.

TO LOUISVILLE, KY.—June 19th and 20th, for Jr. O. U. A. M. National Council Meeting. Return limit June 26th.

TO MANSFIELD, OHIO—June 27th and 28th, for State Christian Endeavor Convention. From points in Ohio only; good returning until July 1st.

TO PUT-IN-BAY, OHIO—June 28th and 29th, account State Teachers' Association Meeting. Return limit July 2d. From points in Ohio only.

TO WASHINGTON, D. C.—July 3d, 4th, 5th and 6th, for the National Educational Association Meeting. Good to return July 15th, with privilege to extend return limit until August 31st.

TO CHICAGO, ILL.—July 12th and 13th, for Young People's Christian Union, Universalist Church. Good returning July 21st, with privilege to extend until August 10th.

During the excursion season special rates will also be in effect via Pennsylvania Lines for special and local events. For particular information please apply to nearest Ticket Agent of the Pennsylvania Lines or address C. L. KIMBALL, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Cleveland, Ohio.

The street car line is nearly completed to the Meily addition. Paving that way will soon commence. A few good lots are still left. Come in and secure the one you want.

CURTIS F. ASH,
40 eod 30t Opera House Block.

McDONALD, The Tailor.

406 North Main Street,

For the Latest Novelties in..... SUITINGS AND TROUSERS

At Prices to Suit All.

See our $18.00 Suits and you will save money.

The World's Two Big Shows Combined.

LIMA, MONDAY, May 16 | Excursions from all points.

NOW SEE THE BIG 4-PAW AND SELLS BROTHERS SHOWS UNITED

A Huge Arenic Marvel. The Master Aggregation. Supremely Attractive. Incredibly Amazing. Prodigiously Perfect.

Its 1000 Real Wonders, 2 Enormous Menageries, 2 Stupendous Circuses, 2 Colossal Hippodromes, 2 Titanic Free Parades.

Triumph of Instruction, Perfection of Amusement, Home of Healthful Fun, Metropolis of Nature, Mighty Moral Magnet.

4 Great Rings, 2 Stages, 100 Acts and Pageants, Hundreds of Champions, Daring Lady Aerialists, The New Woman Clowns.

Permanent Consolidation Of The Only Holiday Giants.

2 Big Herds of Elephants, 100 Cages and Chariots, Most Imperial Races, Most Amazing Feats, Most Superb Displays.

Always and Everywhere Presented Exactly as Advertised.

2 Great Daily Exhibitions 2 and 8 P. M. Come Early.

Admission only 50 cents, children under 9 years 25 cents. Branch ticket office at Melville's Drug Store, old postoffice corner.

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We have a large amount of Money to Loan on Improved Real Estate (Farm or City) at 5 to 7 per cent. interest. Borrower can pay part or all of principal at any time. Interest stops on amount paid at that date; you pay interest on amount of principal you still have, no more. You are not compelled to pay any stipulated amount on principal monthly. No Building and Loan plan nonsense. You will find our terms reasonable. When we tell you we can get you a loan you may depend upon getting it very soon. No delays or disappointments.

OUR MOTTO: "Get our terms and we will get your business." See us.

PHOENIX LOAN CO.,

Room 21 (Third Floor) Opera Block. Take Elevator.

MEET ME

On the meat question and I will supply you with the finest meat, poultry, oysters, sausage, etc., that the market affords, at lowest prices. Good meats is my specialty.

EDWARD KLAUS, McClure's Old Stand, SOUTHEAST CORNER SQUARE.

MONEY TO LOAN

AT 6 PER CENT. in sums of $300 up, on FARM LANDS AND CITY PROPERTY. Loans made for long time, with privilege of paying all, or part, at any interest day. LOANS MADE AT ONCE. Call on us when you want CHEAP money on EASY terms.

LIMA MORTGAGE LOAN CO.,

Rooms 1 and 2 Metropolitan Block, LIMA. D. C. HENDERSON, Attorney.

MONEY TO LOAN

In sums of $100.00 and upward on long time, improved city and farm property, at low rate of interest. Building loans made. Loans can be made upon the monthly plan if desired. No delay. See us before leaving your application elsewhere.

R. W. WALLACE & CO.

ROOM 6 HOLMES BLOCK. - LIMA, O.

MONEY TO LOAN

At the Very Lowest Rate of Interest and on Short Notice. We have a large amount of money to loan on long time, in sums of $500 and upwards, on city property and improved farm lands, with privilege of paying part or all at any interest paying day. Persons wishing Cheap Money on Easy Terms will find it will be to their interest to call. City Property, Vacant Lots and Farms for sale on Small Payments.

C. H. FOLSOM,

Real Estate and Loan Broker, Rooms Nos. 2 and 3 Holmes Block, Lima, O.

Have Your Clothes

CLEANED and PRESSED

For $1.00 a Month

AT THE **COATATORIUM**

Suits Called For and Delivered.

NEW 'PHONE 105.

NEW YORK

Umbrella Hospital

Re-Covering and Repairing. New Umbrellas and Parasols made to order on short notice. Walking Canes Re-Ferruled. Work guaranteed or money refunded. Baby Carriage Parasols a specialty. Baby Cabs retired. Drop a postal and we will call. Goods delivered free of charge.

F. J. SHAVELIA & CO.

m31t Northeast Corner Public Square, Lima, O.

RHEUMATIC! A Guaranteed Cure for Rheumatism for sale by Hover's and J. N. Cunningham. m19ly

FIVE HUNDRED STOVES . . . .

Wanted to Store by the

CITY TRUCK AND STORAGE HOUSE.

Household Goods Moved.

E. STICKNEY,

436 South Main Street.

New 'phone 306.

WALTON E. CLARK,

—TEACHER OF—

Piano, Harmony, and Theory of Music . . . .

Qualifications—Four years preparation at the New England Conservatory of Music, Boston. Fifteen years' experience as a teacher in Lima. tfstf

AT LIMA SCHOOL OF MUSIC. COLLINS BLOCK.

WE WASH BEFORE WE IRON! A trial will convince you we know our business. Popular prices. Family Laundry a specialty. 'Phone two and the wagon will call. m3t

THE NIAGARA STEAM LAUNDRY,

209 EAST HIGH STREET.

WALL PAPER.

Have you seen Ogden's line? It is complete in every grade. He has the Cream of the market and the corner on the trade. He has more room, better goods and cheaper than before. It will pay you to see him before buying elsewhere, at

R. E. Ogden's Daylight Store,

126 South Central avenue, Lima, Ohio. Bell 'Phone 336.

THE HOME

RESTAURANT

134 W. HIGH ST.

Opposite Post Office.

The Best 15 Cent Meal in the City.

SUNDAY DINNERS A SPECIALTY.

FAILED TO RETURN IT.

Ada Young Man Hired a Horse and Buggy and is Arrested Here.

Last evening a warrant was received from the authorities at Ada, requesting the arrest of one Roy McMullin, a character well known in different parts of the state. Policeman Seeds was successful in locating the fugitive in the city last night and locked him up. Marshal Rice, of Ada, came after the prisoner this morning. McMullin some time ago hired a horse and buggy at Ada, but failed to return the rig, and when recovered the horse was almost driven to death.

McMullin was successful in settling the matter this afternoon and was released.

Good Fishing at Celina Reservoir.

On and after May 15th, until September 30th, 1898, agents of the C H & D Ry will sell tickets to Celina at one and one-third fare round trip, good to return fifteen days from date of sale.

One of the highest salaried arenic performers in the United States this season is Miss Maude Livingston, the famous English bareback rider, who was imported for the Forepaugh-Sells Brothers combined shows after negotiations covering a period of six months. It is an open secret that Miss Livingston receives $400 a week, in addition to her personal expenses and the expenses of her mother and maid, who travel with her.

This is Miss Livingston's first season in America, and she comes with all the eclat of European success. In Vienna, where she went as a child from her home in England, to become the pupil of Eduard Karew, the most noted equestrian of the Austrian capital, and where she made her first great success, she is the idol of the public, and her appearance is always a sufficient excuse for increased prices of admission.

When she left Vienna, four years ago, to make a tour of the European capitals, she was presented by the students and professional men of the city with a silver crown of laurels, tipped with gold, of fine and exquisite workmanship, and bearing the inscription in Austrian: "To the Victor of Hearts and Queen of Equestriennes, from her willing subjects in Vienna." To the incentive of this beautiful trophy Miss Livingston ascribes much of her subsequent triumph, and she carried it with her always as a talisman. In Paris, Berlin, Madrid, London, St. Petersburg and other European cities, her remarkable dexterity and intrepid feats on the unsaddled back of a spirited horse won her instant recognition as a great artiste, and she returned to Vienna with her fame ensured by four seasons of unbroken successes abroad. She is now fresh from a notably successful season in the Austrian capital, and being young, attractive and accomplished, has created a furor wherever she has been seen.

Forepaugh & Sells Brothers array of riders is notably strong this year, including, in addition to Miss Livingston, dashing Estella Hobson, statuesque May Davenport, the distinguished four horse equestrienne Mme. Dupont, and the world eminent male equestrians, Frank Melville, Wm. Gorman, A. M. Davenport, Frederick Reed and John L. Davenport, Jr. All of these famous and fearless, together with a myriad other marvelous attractions, will be exploited here on the occasion of the forthcoming visit of the combined Forepaugh & Sells circuses.

A Suit That Suits.

If a suit of clothes isn't precisely what you want it to be in every detail, you'll never like it. Every time you look at it, you'll think of its shortcomings instead of its good points.

The only way to get a suit that really suits you is to choose your own fabrics and have them put together precisely as you want them.

This is the place to find the goods you want and get the workmanship you want.

SHERMAN WERNER & CO.,

308 N. Main Street

PITY YOUR WIFE

If she has to do the baking, and make life easier for her by buying your

...BREAD...

OF STOLZENBACH & CO.

A Fine Piano.

Hoover Bros. sold Mrs. Mary Bowsher, of 614 West Kibby street, a fine mahogany piano, with mandolin attachment, and when they were delivering the piano yesterday morning their competitor had a couple of colored men trailing after them in a buggy to locate where it went, so they could break the sale. One of the colored men was red-headed, but Hoover Bros.' prices are so reasonable that they found it impossible to make the purchaser dissatisfied, as she was so well pleased with the tone and quality of the instrument that she could not be moved to change her mind about her purchase.

Make up your mind to go via C. & E. Sunday to Columbus. Plenty of street cars to handle everybody both morning and evening. Fare just $1.00 no more. 72

They Have Arrived.

A nice line of Ladies' Shoes made by M. Felix & Co., of Cincinnati, O. They are all leather and will give good service. They will fit the feet and suit a limited pocketbook. We have them in three widths, from D to EE; sizes 3 to 8. We will place the same on sale until next Wednesday at the very low price of $1.50 a pair.

We also have a few pairs of Ladies' Shoes in tan and black cloth top, or plain, which we will close out at $1.25.

The above are prices that cannot be duplicated on same quality of goods.

A good line of Ladies' Walking Shoes and infant's Soft Sole Shoes, at W. H. Neise's, 6 Public Square.

FAUROT . . . . OPERA HOUSE

One Solid Week Commencing

MONDAY, MAY 16TH.

Miss Josie Mills,

The Great Emotional Actress, supported by an excellent company of players, in the following great Repertoire:

Monday—The Black Flag.
Tuesday—My Old Kentucky Home.
Wednesday—Only an Irish Girl.
Thursday—A Yankee in Cuba.
Friday—The Queen of Hearts.
Saturday Matinee—Echthas Burglar.
Saturday Evening—Outcasts of New York.

BARGAIN WEEK AT THE THEATER

Prices 10, 20 and 30 cents

Matinee, 10 cents to All.

Great plays presented by a capable cast, new and up-to-date specialties.

Ladies accompanied by one paid thirty cent ticket, admitted free on Tuesday night only.

Seats on sale Saturday for Monday and Tuesday.

LOCAL TIME CARD.

C., H. & D. R. R.

In effect Nov. 28, 1897, at 4:45 o'clock a. m.

No.			
	SOUTH.		
7	arrives daily		2:27 a m
7	leaves "		2:32 a m
11	" "	except Sunday	5:45 a m
1	arrives "		9:15 a m
1	leaves "	" "	9:41 a m
5	arrives "		12:30 p m
5	leaves "		12:35 p m
3	arrives "		4:00 p m
3	leaves "		4:05 p m
13	arrives "	except Sunday	9:25 p m
61	Sunday only, leaves		7:48 a m
	NORTH.		
2	arrives daily, except Sunday		8:20 a m
2	leaves " " "		8:25 a m
14	leaves " " "		5:55 a m
6	arrives "		12:35 p m
6	leaves "		12:40 p m
4	arrives "	except Sunday	4:28 p m
4	leaves " " "		4:33 p m
10	arrives " " "		9:00 p m
12	arrives "		1:35 a m
12	leaves "		1:35 a m
60	Sunday only, arrives		7:40 a m
60	" " leaves		7:48 a m
62	" " arrives		10:30 p m

P., Ft. W. & C. R. R

New Time Card, taking Effect March 6, 1898.

No.		
	EAST FROM LIMA.	
4.	Daily	7:35 a m
6.	Daily	8:20 a m
36.	Daily except Sunday	11:25 a m
20.	Daily except Sunday	3:15 p m
8.	Daily	9:20 p m
2.	Daily	10:50 p m
	WEST FROM LIMA.	
15.	Daily	2:10 a m
5.	Daily	3:35 a m
39.	Daily except Sunday	9:50 a m
9.	Daily	2:50 p m
35.	Daily except Sunday	6:10 p m

L. E. & W. R. R.

In effect Sept. 5, 1897.

No.		
	WEST.	
1	arrives	9:40 a m
1	depart	9:50 a m
3	arrives	2:25 a m
3	depart	2:45 a m
5	arrives	4:45 p m
129	Minster accommodat'n, leaves	4:50 p m
	EAST.	
6	leaves	7:20 a m
4	arrives	1:25 p m
4	leaves	1:45 p m
2	arrives	7:15 p m
2	leaves	7:30 p m
128	Minster accommoda'n, arrives	8:10 p m

D. & L. N R. R.

No.		
	GOING NORTH.	
6	Vestibuled express, daily ex. Sun.	11:35 a.m
2	Daily	6:25 a.m
	GOING SOUTH.	
1	Daily ex. Sunday	1:17 p.m
3	Express, daily ex. Sunday	7:42 p.m
7	Sunday only	12:30 a.m

ERIE R. R.

In effect Nov. 28, 1897.

No.	WEST.	DEPART
5	Vestibule limited, daily for Chicago and the West	11:38 a m
3	Pacific express, daily for Chicago and the West	1:15 a m
1	Express, daily except Sunday, for Chicago and the West	9:10 a m
31	Local freight, daily ex. Sunday	7:00 a m
13	Wells-Fargo lim'd express, daily except Monday	4:50 p m
	EAST.	
8	Vestibule limited, daily for New York and Boston	9:02 p m
2	Express, daily except Sunday	3:30 p m
12	Express, daily for New York	8:49 a m
32	Local freight, daily ex. Sunday	7:00 a m

OHIO SOUTHERN R. R.

In effect August 23, 1897.

TRAINS SOUTH.	TRAINS NORTH.
No. 1 leaves 8:20 a m	No. 2 arrives 11:30 a m
No. 3 leaves 2:30 p m	No. 4 arrives 5:15 p m

Trains Nos. 1 and 3, leaving Lima at 8:20 a. m. and 2:30 p. m., make direct connections for all points south and southeast. Baggage checked through from any residence in Lima to any point on or reached via the Ohio Southern. For further information as to rates, etc., call up city office, 75 Public Square. Telephone 69.

F. E. FISHER, Gen. Pass. Agt. O. S. Lima, O

Dr. and Mrs. Dr. Murphy,

Physician and Accoucheurs.

Devote special attention to family practice and to the ladies during the lying-in. Confinement charges $5.00, including attendance during the usual nine days. Calls promptly attended day and night. Office and Residence, 610 North Main Street. Bell Telephone, 247.

LABOR

Receives Only a Small Fraction From What it Produces.

IRON MOLDERS' MEETING

A Grand Success—The Boys Are Enthused Over the Growth of No. 159—Many Reinstatements Effected and New Applicants Admitted.

A short time ago I asked a man who is foreman in one of the largest shops in Lima what were the average wages paid in those shops. He replied: "I don't know, but I am sure they are low enough, since a profit is made on the labor employed." Will you please study this answer? There is a volume of economics in it. Have you ever given "profit" any serious study?

Many people declare that wages form the chief item in the cost of goods. I have had men jump up off the floor when I disputed the statement. But let us see. Hon. Carroll D. Wright cannot be charged with having any bias in favor of the workingmen, especially of late years. According to a statement over his own name, in Bulletin No. 3, issued in March, 1896, labor in 1890 received 20 18-100 per cent. of the product of the manufacturing and mechanical industries, 55 8-100 per cent. went for materiols, and the remainder 74 74-100 per cent went to the employers who disposed of it as profit, rent, interest and so on. It will thus be seen that since these wares must take on from one to six more profits before they reach the consumer, profit is a big within itself. Labor receives only a small fraction more than one fifth of its product. Workingmen, there is room for investigation in the profit system.—T. A. J.

IRON MOLDERS' UNION NO. 159.

The boys of the above local met last night in regular session at Trades Council hall in full force. No. 159 is composed of as staunch a class of union workers and as intelligent and respectful appearing body of men as can be found in any walks of life. In fact, they are above the average in both earnestness and their duties as unionists as those whom the labor editor has met in other parts of the state, or even in other states. There is a spirit of enthusiasm which pervades among the Lima molders seldom to be found in like organizations, except when times are "flush" and business is rushing at a Nancy Hanks gait.

The boys of No. 159 claim they have taken in more new members within the fold of their union in the past month than any labor organization in Lima, excepting, of course, those newly organized.

THE NEWS labor editor, in conversation with President Daily, asked the secret of the cause for the sanguine feeling which marked the entire membership and his answer was: "We are growing—growing fast—numerically as well as intellectually. We have had accessions from new members and reinstatements from old members in such numbers that our hall is now comfortably filled and our officers are kept busy issuing working cards and filling application blanks, and we owe all this success to the enthusiasm and persistence of the other members. Did you ever notice," said he, "the power there is in enthusiasm? It will sometimes carry a bad case to success. It is an essential to success in any undertaking; and the trades unionist who thinks his organization can be successful without his personal interest and enthusiasm in its efforts is like a farmer who expects the grain to grow without the proper amount of sunshine."

The remarks were striking, and the visitor left wishing abundant of success for No. 159 and its efficient officers.

NOTES.

The New York German Cigar Workers' Union has a fund of over $4,681.

In four of the five boiler shops in Toledo the new scale of wages has been conceded.

A union meeting composed of conductors, engineers, firemen and brakemen is called for at O. R. C hall, City bank building, at 2 o'clock Sunday afternoon.

Street railway workers at Duluth, Minn., get $50 per month, and work from 10 to 12 hours; Denver 9 1-2 to 12 1-2 hours, 20 cents per hour; Galveston 11 hours a day, 15 cents per hour; East Liverpool, O., 10 hours, 18 cents; Toledo 10 hours, 18 cents; Worcester 9 hours, 20 cents; Detroit 9 hours, 20 cents.

$1.50 Excursion, Lima to Columbus, Next Sunday

via Pennsylvania lines, special train leaving Lima at 6:50 a. m., central time; returning special train leaves Columbus 6 p. m., central time. Splendid opportunity to call on friends, see the sights of the capital city, or visit Ohio national guard at Camp Bushnell. The soldier boys are being mustered in United States service, and soon will leave Ohio's soil. 5-4t

G. E. BLUEM. G. E. BLUEM.

Right in the Front Rank

Of progressive merchandise is this active business. To supply your needs with utmost satisfaction is our highest aim at all times. Right goods, right service, right prices. It's a clean, honest policy—binds the buying public to this store with bands of steel. Every department is bright with new summer merchandise. Reliable goods, such as will give you pleasure to buy and us equal pleasure to sell. Many limited lots among them that call for an early investigation.

SHIRT WAIST WONDERS. With the promise of warm, bright sunshiny days there'll be an ever increasing demand for Shirt Waists. The economy of the garment, the style and comfort of it, the all around common sense of it, all have tended to increase its popularity.

Shirt Waists made of light weight Percales at 48c and 50c each.

Shirt Waists made of fine Ginghams and Madras cloths for 75c, 88c and $1 each.

A SEPARATE SKIRT SALE. We are sometimes compelled to profit by another's misfortune. Makers WILL, sometimes, over-estimate their outlet. The maker's loss here is your gain, FOR EXAMPLE:

Plain Brilliantine Skirt for $1.98.
Figured Brilliantine Skirt for $2.50.
Plain Brilliantine Skirt for $3.50.
Bayader Skirt for $3.88.
Plain Brilliantine Skirt, $5.

TABLE DAMASKS Bleached and unbleached. Made in Scotland and Ireland, and made right, too, both in width and quality. As to prices, you can depend on them being right or they wouldn't be mentioned here.

Linen Remnants—Only a few of them but splendid bargains.

2¾ yards bleached Damask worth $1.80 for 90c.

2¾ yards bleached Damask worth $2 for $1.

Many others at the same low price.

PARASOLS. SUN UMBRELLAS. Days getting long or, sun getting hotter; you'll need a sun protector of some sort soon. Here are some prices that will make you think you'll need a sunshade at once.

Umbrellas at $1 and $1.25 that are a bargain.

Fancy Parasols at $1.38, $2, $2.50, $3 to $6.

Children's Parasols at special low prices.

A new lot of fancy Parasols put on sale today.

A HOSIERY EVENT And coming at a time, too, when spring Hosiery is in greatest demand. More business for an already busy stock. You'll find everything about them right.

Ladies' black Hose, light and heavy weight, at 15c per pair, that are a bargain.

Ladies' black Hose with white feet, seamless, for 12½c per pair.

Boys' cotton ribbed Hose, double thread, seamless, for 12½c per pair.

DRESS GOODS BARGAINS. Special styles, special qualities and special prices. Knowing our business and watching trade chances put us into possession of this lot.

Plaid Dress Goods in choice styles, all wool, 36 inches wide; ought not to be sold at less than 45c per yard. Our price on these goods will be 25c per yard. Another lot of $1.00 Dress Goods in silk and wool novelties for 69c per yard.

G. E. BLUEM,

57 PUBLIC SQUARE.

The Popular Dry Goods, Dress Goods and Cloak House.

Special Prices . . . . .
On Sash, Ribbon, Ties
And Veiling at . . . . .
Miss Murphy's.

Smoke the "Zena," equal to a 10c. cigar. tf

THE IDEAL TONIC

Is California Pure Grape Wine. Fortifies, nourishes and stimulates the body and brain. It restores health, strength, energy and vitality, and is one of the best cures for dyspepsia and stomach troubles . . . . . .

FOR SALE AT

The California Wine Company.

30 Years in the Ice Business in Lima.

We desire to express our thanks for the liberal patronage in the past, and shall endeavor to please our customers so as to warrant a continuance of the same. Having honest and accommodating gentlemen to do our business, and long experience, with 1,000 tons of ice in our houses, we are enabled to guarantee satisfaction at all times. We superintend and keep our own books, so if there is any misunderstanding or mistakes you can easily have them adjusted without looking for a foreman.

Send your order to the office or by either 'phone, and we will give it our prompt attention. Yours respectfully,

THOMAS & HOVER,

Office: Southwick Block, North Main Street. 1mMWS

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE® NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

FIRST BLOOD OF WAR.

WHERE WAS IT SPILLED IN REVOLUTIONARY DAYS.

Honor is Claimed by Many—The Matter Depends Solely Upon the Question as to When the War Really Commenced for Independence.

Vermonters have been wont to claim that the first blood of the revolutionary struggle was shed at Westminster, Vt., on the 13th of March, 1775, when, as the inscription on his monument records, William French "was shot by the hands of Cruel Ministerial tools of Georg ye 3d." But there are rival claims. Some Massachusetts people assert that the first blood was shed at Salem on the 26th of February, 1775—fifteen days before the Westminster massacre—when Gen. Gage, having learned that the patriots were mounting some old cannon taken in the French war at Salem, sent thither a battalion of 300 men under Lieut.-Col. Leslie, who met in the town a mob so large and threatening that he thought it the proper plan to retrace his steps to Boston. It is claimed that bayonets were lowered and some of the men who barred the way were pricked with them. A much earlier collision between a squad of British soldiers and a mob in New York city in January, 1770, has also been cited as the first instance of the shedding of blood in the contest for independence. This latter event has now come freshly into notice. Within a few weeks past a bronze tablet has been placed on the wall of the Broadway corridor of the New York postoffice by the Daughters of the Revolution of that city. Whether the blood spilled in this fracas can properly be called "the first martyr blood of the revolution" of course depends on the date when the American revolution can properly be said to have begun. Historians have not commonly placed that date earlier than the year 1775. There was already serious friction between the colonies and the king in 1770. The presence of British troops to uphold the oppressive measures of the British government was obnoxious to the men of the colonies, but they had not as yet determined to throw off the yoke. The liberty they claimed and for which the liberty pole on the New York common stood was liberty under the royal government, not independence of it.

If the collision between the New York sailors and English sailors in January, 1770, could be called parts of the revolution, then the similar occurrence in Boston in March of that year, known as "the Boston massacre," in which the soldiers fired on the mob and killed three citizens would have been placed by historians among the overt acts of revolution. But that event has not been so classed. The revolution was impending, but had not begun. When, however, the royal posse attacked the courthouse at Westminster, Vt., the revolt was in active preparation. The first continental congress had assembled, the port of Boston had been closed by British ships and a British army assembled in Boston. The minute men of Massachusetts and Connecticut were casting the bullets which a few days later slew hundreds of redcoats at Concord bridge and Bunker hill. The Green mountain boys had already engaged to take Ticonderoga. The revolution had begun. If a British bayonet was stained with patriot blood at Salem, Mass., in February, 1775, that may, perhaps, fairly be called the first blood of the revolution, but it is not certain that any blood was then shed. Mr. Winsor, the Massachusetts historian, in his "Critical History of America," calls it "a little alleged pricking of bayonets," and, according to his view, the first blood was not shed there, but at Lexington. "The shot heard round the world" was fired on the 18th of April, 1775, but William French and Daniel Houghton, slain by "King George's tory crew," at Westminster on the 14th of March, were patriots arrayed against royal authority, and there is still room for fair argument that theirs was the first martyr blood of the revolution.

Convinced Even Himself.

"Do you know," said a successful book-canvasser, "I used to be very intense in the presentation of my wares to the more-or-less unbelieving public. I remember one case in which I became so much wrought up that I exclaimed in agony of fervor: I myself, sir, feel that I cannot do without this great and comprehensive work; and shall myself subscribe, while I yet have an opportunity. Seizing my pen, I suited the action to the word and placed my name on the list. The gentleman with whom I was pleading was so much impressed with my genuine fervor that he added his own autograph without a word. When the book was delivered, though, he said he believed it was one of my tricks. But it wasn't, and I never was able to do it again."

Advertising.

Tramp—"I called ter see, lady, if I could do sum work for ye." Kind Lady—"What can you do?" Tramp—"I'm a sort of dentist, mum. I want to advertise, so I'll put a set of teeth into a good pie fer nothin'."—Pick-Me-Up.

The Terms.

If Andree will promise not to lecture when he comes out of the wilderness of the Arctic there can be no objection to sending out an expedition to bring him back; but he must promise.—Kansas City Star.

Why isn't the woman who attends church just to show her new cloak a religious?

DENVER'S 75,000 DOGS.

A Canine Colony of Every Known Variety—Police Kill 1,000 a Year.

Denver has 75,000 dogs. Few persons imagine how many dogs die in Denver every month. Nate Hunter and Andy Nelson, the two herders of the police force, who stay at headquarters to attend to lost live stock, vicious dogs on the streets, etc., are perhaps the most experienced in the use of the revolver of the entire force. They kill from 100 to 150 dogs every month. But the most startling figures relating to dogs are the estimates of these men on the number of canines in Denver. "I'll bet my bottom dollar," said Nelson, "that there are at least 75,000 dogs in the city of Denver to-day. About one-tenth of them are of any use. There is a dog for every two people and a fraction. Denver is full of dogs from one side to another, both ways, up and down and across the middle. There are big dogs, little dogs, fat dogs, skinny dogs, dogs with tails, dogs without tails, hairy dogs, dogs without hair and lots of other kinds of dogs. Now, as to why so many dogs are killed, I think it is because the climate causes so many to be vicious. Every day we have numerous calls from all parts of the city to come and shoot vicious dogs. They get nervous, like people do, and if they lack amusement, they want to chew somebody's leg. Last July was our biggest month in killing dogs. I killed something like 100 and Hunter murdered 127. Of course we take them to the pound to do the slaughter act. Some days there is a squealing and yelping of dogs being murdered all day long at the pound. It seems heartless to talk this way and worse to slaughter sausage by the wholesale as we do, but it's our duty. We have to use up a box and a half of cartridges each and every month killing dogs. The city pays for them now. We used to have to buy our own ammunition. Then, I'll tell you, it cost like sixty. We had to pay 75 cents a box for cartridges. That made $9 a year for each man, figuring that we each used a box a month. But we used more than that. I guess the bill would easily run up to $15 a year for each of us. Among the dogs in the city I think there is a sample of every known variety. Although we kill more than 1,000 dogs every year, there are very few that are alike. There are more cur dogs than any other breed, however. But out of the 75,000 or 80,000 dogs that live in Denver there are not more than 10,000 that are good for anything but to make trouble."—Denver Times.

MILLIONAIRE'S GRATITUDE.

Rewarded the Druggist by Buying Postage Stamps.

He is a wealthy man, and, like most men of wealth, is stingy. He is a miserly old gent, worth perhaps, a cool half million, and the way he makes the eagles scream as he lets go a silver coin is a caution, says the Louisville Commercial. He has been in the habit of giving what little trade he permits himself to indulge in to a corner drug store on one of the resident streets of the city. One might place money at odds of a million to one that it is a cut-rate drug store and it would be like "writing home for money"—come so easy, you know. Yesterday the old gold-hoarder dropped into the drug store and complained of a very painful stomach trouble. He wanted a little whisky to ease the ache, but the pharmacist told him he couldn't sell liquor without a prescription. Then old money-bags doubled up, and the druggist, through sympathy, offered to give him a little vial. "Oh, no; let me pay you. I don't want it that way." And the eagle gave a smothered scream as the half "millionaire" gave his dollar an extra heavy press in his pocket. But the pill-roller insisted, and the rich customer grabbed the bottle with eagerness. "Well, now I feel like I'm under obligations to you, and ought to buy something that don't require a prescription. Say, you keep postage stamps? Yes? Gimme 10 cents' worth of them." And the miserable old man left congratulating himself on his slick ways. But the druggist—well, he has dispensed his last whisky without the order from the doctor and the accompanying "mum."

Boy's Letter from "Ouida."

A short time ago Willie Strange, son of Ald. Strange of Eastbourne, was fined by the Eastbourne magistrates for allowing a pet dog to be at large unmuzzled. The little boy produced a money box in court and paid the fine in small coins. "Ouida," having seen an account of the case in foreign newspapers, has sent the youthful defendant a letter from Italy, dated Jan. 24. The letter is as follows: "My Dear Boy—I have seen your action as recorded in the papers with much pleasure. Any devotion you pay to your dog will be repaid to you a thousandfold by his affection. It is only men who betray those who befriend them. The muzzling craze is a brutal folly and a disgrace to England. Accept this little half-napoleon for your savings box, and if ever I can be useful to you or your dog command me. I remain, yours, with much sympathy, Ouida."
—St. James' Gazette.

A Last Will.

Uncle (a lawyer)—"Well, my boy, I'm sorry to hear that you are studying law. I can't see any way that a young lawyer can make money now." Nephew—"There's one way—'where there's a will there's a way.'"—Truth.

Wanted to Know.

Cholly—"I would weally wathah not say anything about this mattah." The Reporter—"Of course, Mr. Softly. But won't you please tell me what it is you would rather not say?"—Puck.

IS A LOVER OF HORSES

WILHELM OF GERMANY FOND OF BLOODED EQUINES.

There's Nothing Germany's Emperor Loves More—Elaborate and Careful Training of the Animals Upon Which His Majesty Trusts His Royal Person

The young German emperor may be erratic in many things, but he is a thoroughly sane man in one at least—he loves a horse and is never happier than when making a round of his stables at Potsdam and Berlin, where his stud runs into hundreds. About two hundred are carriage horses; the rest are used for the saddle.

The mews are principally supplied from the imperial breeding studs. About forty remounts are required every year. In the spring the master of the horse and the two departmental directors travel around to the various studs and make a selection from the four-year-olds not required for breeding purposes. Horses for heavy work are obtained elsewhere. Saddle animals for weight are selected from among English or Irish hunters, and swift carriage horses are purchased in Hungary or Russia.

At the head of the Berlin mews is a master of the horse, the clerical work being in charge of a privy councilor. The walls are ornamented with pictures of former occupants of the imperial mews, biped and quadruped, and there is an admirable library of books connected with the horse. The personnel consists mainly of active officers, the remainder are so-called volunteers, who, however, must act as reserve officers. The undress is a blue frock coat with short skirts, cap, white trousers, and jackboots. On parade days the cap is changed for a cocked hat and a red tunic, with heavy cavalry sword. The assistants are mostly non-commissioned officers with a clean sheet.

The grooms and stable boys are also selected from the cavalry and enjoy many advantages, such as free lodging and medical attendance. Their working jacket is red, but outside the mews they wear black, with white trousers and riding boots, with the usual "chimney pot." Whenever the kaiser uses his low dog cart the groom changes his livery for a brown one, the "Adler" pattern on the hatband being in gilt.

The kaiser's favorite color for carriage horses is dapple gray, and these he drives at nothing less than a killing pace, whether in sledge or victoria. Popular rumor says that most of the splendid dapple grays that he received as a present from a European monarch were rendered useless by the imperial driver within a couple of seasons. His Hungarian greys, known as "Jucker," are used mostly as "four-in-hands," and are under the superintendence of a Hungarian trainer. There are in all twenty of these, so that the kaiser can always rely on having a team in perfect condition.

The imperial saddle horses are selected with special care. The qualities required of an animal to which William II. trusts himself are speed, staying power, perfect security in action, steadiness under fire and amid popular demonstration, quick obedience, a soft mouth, and noble appearance. It is put through a daily exercise in order to maintain it at the same perfect standard. An animal that cannot come out of the ordeal of training without a mark against its name is rejected without scruple, whatever be the other qualities it possesses.

The method of training is no child's play, but involves the use of a good deal of apparatus and is most scientific in its character.

The animal is attached by the surcingle between two uprights, and kept going on the same spot, in order to strengthen the leg muscles and lend pliability to them. For horses that show any signs of sluggishness, the method called the Longe is employed, which puts a livelier action into them. Before trusting them between the shafts they are ridden with saddle and traces, and a number of the stable boys hold on to these latter, regulating the resistance according to the requirements of the animal.

A by no means inconsiderable part of the animals' education is taken up with accustoming them to the sights which, when the kaiser is on their back, will be included in their future equine career—the march of soldiers, the crowded, noisy streets, the music of bands, the crack of musketry and the roar of artillery. On the exercise ground they are walked beside drummers, and ridden literally up to the cannon's mouth, and now and again the animals are treated to a perfect pandemonium of noise.

The riders also come in for a training—a capital idea being that of the ball game on horseback. The ball is attached to the groom, who continually throws it into the air and catches it again. By this means he is compelled to give his attention to the ball and to guide and control the horse with his legs by altering the center of gravitation of the body. He thus secures for himself a free and easy seat in the saddle, instead of anxiously following every movement of the animal.

The usual method of harnessing is in pairs, which are driven from the box. Driving four-in-hand from the box is only resorted to in the case of the dapple grays, or when the kaiser pursues the chase. In the mews the four-in-hand method is the so-called a la Daumont—namely, with postilions. For the six in hand there is only one postilion.

On state occasions, when the kaiser appears drawn by eight horses, the two shaft animals are driven from the box, the rest are led by grooms. The horses are plumed, but the trappings are by no means gorgeous. Postilions precede the carriage, and in between them and the leaders rides the master of the horse or some other high official.

The kaiser very seldom drives single harness, but the royal princes can often be seen at Potsdam in their pony phaeton, which they themselves drive, accompanied by their instructor in pince-nez and silk hat. To every pair of horses is a groom, and there are three "vets," who also have charge of the smithy. There is an auction at the stud twice a year, and the purchaser has the advantage of knowing exactly the kind of creature he is buying, inasmuch as every defect is conscientiously committed to paper, and "faking" is unknown. At such auctions, says the Golden Penny, there is a regular scramble to get hold of a "kaiser's horse," for it is easy to ride, and answers as readily to the pressure of the knee as to the rein—in fact the kaiser does much more with his leg than with his hand, and the horses have to undergo a special and laborious training to adapt them for use by their imperial rider.

WILHELM AND HIS FAVORITE HORSE.

Napolean in Peter's Bed.

Peter the Great hated Moscow, and above all, that stronghold of oriental intrigue and moral darkness, the Kremlin. If I remember right, he never inhabited the palace within its walls after he was a child. The old palace is a network of incredibly small, low, ill-ventilated rooms, some little bigger than closets, painted in greens, blues and reds, after the Swedish fashion; rooms which seem, even to-day, to reek of plots, intrigue and murder. Napoleon, always a trifle theatrical, insisted on sleeping in the bed of Peter the Great when he occupied the Kremlin in 1812. The bed of the boy Peter fitted the hero of Austerlitz to a nicety. It is a very abbreviated couch. In the very heart of this oriental palace, with no window which gives on the outer day and the open air, is the terem, or women's quarters. The terem was, to all intents and purposes, a harem. The ladies, even the tsaritza and the sisters of the tsar, were only permitted to look down into the hall of coronation through a carved wooden lattice, just as ladies do in every harem in the east. They received no men except their husbands and brothers, and when they went out it was in a curtained litter. When Peter mounted the throne of the tsars, the women of Russia were orientals, imprisoned far more rigorously than the ladies of Constantinople to-day. — Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Geisha Tie.

London Star: The very newest tie, of course to be shared by the menfolk, is the Geisha tie. Scraps of the willow plate with Japanese figures form a series of pictures on a white or cream ground. The pictures are in rose pink, blue or green, and a few other shades that take less prominent positions. The ties look very smart and up-to-date, and if well chosen will set off many a crisply starched shirt blouse that has been many times to the laundry.

Observation.

Lord St. Agnant—"I say, old man, deuced queer people in this country." Lord Nozoo—"Yes; neveh let y' know when they're going to tell a joke, y' know."—Judge.

Gallantry Personified.

She—"Now, can you guess my age, major?" Gallant Major—"No, I can't, but you don't look it."—Punch.

FEEDING A BIG BOA.

A HUGE SNAKE BREAKS HIS FAST.

Two Puppies Are Sacrificed—The Serpent Crushes His Prey and Then Deliberately Proceeds to Swallow It at One Gulp.

Snakes are not big eaters. That is to say, they do not eat frequently, but when they get ready they can do the subject of food ample justice. At least, the big boa constrictor in the zoo showed his capabilities recently, when, after a fast of his own choosing for three or four months, he concluded to eat a mite, just to keep him in good condition for the summer season, when he will take the road with a show, for this great snake, in all about twenty-five feet long without stretching himself, is the property of a traveling menagerie, says the Cincinnati Commercial Tribune. They have been caring for him at the zoo some time, the only item of rent being his keep, and that, as you will see, is not much as he has had but two square or rather round, meals in six or eight months. At different times they have tempted him, but he turned from food even when offered in a live shape, and said in snake talk: "No, thank you." But people who have fooled with snakes know that they will come to their appetites if you only let them alone. A keeper tried this snake with some water in a big pan. He dabbled in it a little and then drank the whole allowance. Maybe if he was thirsty he would also eat, and the experiment was made. In anticipation of the feast two puppy dogs had been provided, weighing about twelve or fifteen pounds each. They were not highbred dogs—just plain dog and spaniel mixed—for there is no necessity for feeding a snake thoroughbred dogs. When his lengthy majesty is hungry he will eat almost any kind of old dog. About 4 or 5 o'clock in the afternoon one of the pups was put in the cage. Now, there was no struggle nor any frantic efforts on the part of the dog to escape. He huddled to himself in a timid and backward way as if the game wasn't to his liking, but the boa felt differently. He reached out in a minute or two and embraced the pup. Then he took an extra wrap or two, until there was nothing to be seen but a trace of a dog tangled up in the folds of the huge boa constrictor. There was a squeal from the pup, but it was not protracted. Then there was the crunching of bones and the act of killing was all over, though there was no break in the program of the victor. He opened his cavern of a mouth, and the remains of the pup went to another cavern properly prepared for him. About this time Mr. Snake coiled himself up as if for a long winter's nap, but his keepers concluded, while he was in the mood, to give him enough to last him for a few months, anyhow. So at 7 o'clock, or thereabout, another pup was put in the cage and watched. It was evident that the boa would go on with his meal, for he was now interested in the proceedings. Within a half hour he reached, if a snake can reach, and gathered puppy dog No. 2 to the folds, and in the same way as in the case of No. 1 the life was crushed out of the second victim. And in the same way and over the the same route the second puppy went to a cavern, but not to the same one. The first had moved farther along in the snake's peculiar anatomy, leaving plenty of room for the second installment. Even the next day there were two big protuberances in plain evidence. The day following the owner was at the gardens, and he was glad to hear of the snake feeding. He wants him to eat some more while he is in the mood. With this in view, he will soon send two more puppies to the zoo, hoping that the snake will gorge himself well and good. Since his meal the boa has been rather quiet. Like a man who has gorged himself, he seems inclined to sleep it off, though he has by no means been entirely motionless. He knows what is going on all the time and he is not in any better humor simply because he has been fed.

OLD SWEETHEARTS MARRIED.

Cape May Couple Who Were Lovers in 1841 Just Wedded.

It was fifty-seven years ago that Mrs. Roxana Hand, now aged 73, was courted by a youth of her own age bearing the name of Return Babcock Swain. True to his name, the swain did return to Cape May, N. J., where last week the couple were married in the presence of relatives. Mr. Swain was for many years one of the best known business men in Philadelphia, being the largest manufacturer of bath tubs in the middle states. Several years ago he retired from business very wealthy and settled on a farm near Cape May, where he recently renewed his acquaintance with Mrs. Hand, the sweetheart of his youth, on whom he called from 1839 to 1841. His wife died eleven years ago and Mrs. Haud's husband nine years ago.

So Long, Cholly!

A new "lover's alarm clock" strikes loudly at 10 o'clock, and two little doors opening reveal the figure of a man in a dressing gown, holding in his hand a card bearing the words "Good-night."—Ex.

True to America.

"My landlady is an out-and-out patriot." "How — particularly?" "Well she hasn't bought a Spanish mackerel since this war talk began."—Detroit Free Press.

THE EAST INDIAN BUNGAL

Its Adaptation to Northern Clim

X

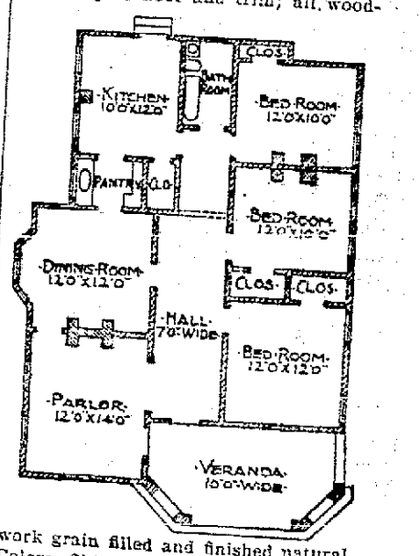
(Copyright, 1898, by "Shoppell's ern Houses.")

The East Indian bungalow has i last half decade popularized itself idly in a somewhat modified form the United States. Rudyard Kipli books have painted such alluring pictures of the adaptability of style of architecture to warm clim lending itself picturesquely to rich namental furnishings. The bunga has been taken up rapidly by e northern people for building the shore and mountains for summer The points most easily appreciated first, its high ceilings, immediat suggesting a circulation of air if pr erly ventilated. Rooms practically on one floor, and ample verandas. T design accompanying this article p sents perhaps a type of bungalow m popular in this country. The veran however, in this design is not as lar and spacious as some, but may be r around either side and in front of pa lor, and would even enhance the bea ty of the design. In the principal ties of eastern countries, Calcutt Bombay, and others, the English res dences are often elaborate specimen

of the bungalow, even palatial in design and appointments, having exterior offices for the accommodations of large retinue of domestics, as common in Indian life. The Standard Encyclopedia says, "Military bungalow of enormous size; public houses, maintained by the government for the accommodation of guests and travelers, in which are blended the characteristics of an English roadhouse inn and an eastern caravansary," are common; built on the same style of the bungalow.

But in this country, where the climate is colder most of the year, where land is more expensive and must be economically used, and where the elevator is so popular, the bungalow has not obtained any great hold, except as in, say, for summer use, out of town; though country life would be much more pastoral, if it were not for stairs and much more comfortable with one floor properly heated than cold attic bedrooms, and much more romantic with veranda views.

General dimension: Extreme width, 34 feet 6 inches; depth, including veranda, 49 feet. Height of story: 10 feet. Exterior materials: Foundation, posts, veranda columns and enclosures, stone; side walls and roof, shingles. Interior finish: Side walls, ceiled with yellow pine; ceiling joists exposed; yellow pine floor and trim; all, wood-



work grain filled and finished natural. Colors: Shingles on side walls, treated with preservation; shingles on roofs, stained moss green; trim, sashes, etc., white. Accommodations: All the rooms, their sizes, closets, etc., are shown by the floor plans; no cellar; attic floored over and accessible through a scuttle; open fireplace in parlor, hall and dining-room; ornamental arch at rear of hall; butler's pantry connects dining room and kitchen, and contains sink and shelving; sink and portable range in kitchen; bathroom contains full plumbing. Cost: $1,750, complete. The estimate is based on New York prices for material and labor. In many sections of the country the cost should be less.

An Ideal Village.

"There is a village in my state," said Mr. E. W. Capers, at the Raleigh, "that has no semblance of government, though it has a population of 2,500 souls. "It is Greentown, quite a manufacturing center, and withal one of the most lawabiding and moral communities in the state. The town marshal resigned some months ago on account of having nothing to do, since which time the people have got along without a peace officer. The place was never incorporated as a city, and has no mayor or council. Since its earliest day it has been governed by five trustees, a clerk, treasurer and marshal completing the official roster. Not long since three of the trustees moved out of that jurisdiction, and the remaining members have been unable to transact any business since for want of a quorum, so that nothing can be done until new trustees can be elected in April. The citizens are not worrying over the situation, and a majority are inclined to think they could get along indefinitely without any form of government."

Why does a man always lose interest in a subject as soon as his argument is exhausted?

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THE QUEEN OF SPAIN.

A FEW WORDS ABOUT HER ROYAL HIGHNESS.

Since Her Widowhood She Has Been Fighting Like a Tigress That She Might See Her Dearly Beloved Son Proclaimed King of the Spaniards.

MARIA CHRISTINA, queen regent of Spain, was thrust into her position by the death of her husband. To have strenuous duties, huge cares, tremendous responsibilities heaped upon one, with no question of training or natural ability would be a fate from which any woman might shrink. Perhaps today she is the most wretched and harassed woman in all Europe. Danger threatens her on all sides. No matter what happens there is menace to her and hers.

She is fighting as the lioness fights for her cub. More than her own safety and life are at stake. The daughter of an Austrian archduke, born in the faith of royalty, educated in traditions of the divine right of kings, wedded to a monarch who believed all this, and mother of a boy proclaimed a king from the instant of his birth—how could she look on and see the throne totter under the weight of the boy king, her boy, flesh of her flesh and soul of her soul, and not fight?

For nearly twelve years the queen regent has lived, studied, worked, ruled, thought and prayed—for her son Americans may feel that the time for doing away with royal symbols has

QUEEN OF SPAIN

come, but to her, nurtured as she has been, and with the blood of kings in her veins, she cannot see this, but only the bitterness and necessity of her position, the rigors and hardships, and the great and awful need of struggle to keep for her boy that which the mother and the queen both believe to be his by all rights human and divine. The queen wanted him called after his father, but many prophesied that an Alfonso XIII. would be unlucky (to which incident some of them probably point now, after the wont of croakers). But the pope said that he himself was a thirteenth, and so the queen had her way, and the tiny king was baptized Alfonso Leon Fernando Santiago Maria Isidro Pascual Antonio. At first the queen regent was not much liked, because to the hot-blooded Spaniards her Austrian ways seemed cold and hard. Undoubtedly she is an immensely proud woman. A well-known writer thus describes the queen regent:

"Neither tall nor short, nor stout nor thin, Queen Maria Christina looked to be a woman who had had her full share of trouble in this world, and had been obliged to fight for her own hand. That, indeed, has been her history. * * A foreigner in a nation of people proud by nature and suspicious by reason of the events of their history, the new queen could seek in her troubles but little consolation or guidance from her husband, but she set herself resolutely to the task of gaining the respect and confidence of the people and the affection of the brilliant but unsteady Alfonso XII. * * * In Madrid itself there is very little real fervor for royalty, but the irreconcilable republicans are few. The opportunists and the moderate republicans are in the ascendant, and they recognize that perhaps the best form of government of Spain is a liberal regime during the minority of a king, and with a queen as regent who has made herself respected for her private character, and who does not unduly interfere with matters of state."

This is the mother who is fighting for the rights of her boy as a tigress fights for her cub.

"Fighting Bob" and His Boat.

Some of the newspapers picture Robley D. Evans, commander of the battleship Iowa, as if he were a slick, apple-cheeked boy. In fact he is a stocky, robust-built man of 55 years; his face is seamed by heavy lines; he walks with a limp, caused by a wound received in battle. He looks his age, every day of it, and he also looks the typical sea-dog. He would be the very man to follow—or lead—in such a venture as Farragut made when he [illegible] the shore batteries at Mobile bay, [illegible] but still full of enthusiasm; [illegible] and stout, but alert in every [illegible]. His ship is the largest of the battleships in commission. She displaces 11,410 tons, has 11,000 horsepower; speed sixteen knots. Her main battery consists of four 12-inch breech-loading rifles and eight 8-inch breech-loading rifles. Her broadside would throw nearly two tons of shot. She is a fighting machine of which a fighter like Evans would naturally be proud.—Chattanooga Times.

BAD NEWS FOR BIRDS.

Fashion Is Apt to Be Too Much for the Humanitarians.

Unwelcome intelligence for [illegible]-elborne society and others who [illegible] themselves with the protection [illegible] comes from Paris, says the [illegible] Globe. The last word of fas[illegible] is the feather blouse. This [illegible] composed of the green and [illegible] of the lophophore bir[illegible] the flamingo and the peacock [illegible] requisitioned; and the unden[illegible] of the body plumage of [illegible] other birds will drag them, too, [illegible] net, of ruthless fashion. The h[illegible] is expressed, indeed, that becau[illegible] feather blouses "are expensive and easily got out of order," the fashion will not last long; but human nature is so constituted that these manifest defects in a material for clothes are often accounted its greatest merits. The main reason why the popularity of the silk hat cannot be shaken is that it is expensive compared with other hats and easily gets out of order. It has, too, this fascinating fault, in addition to those which it shares with the feather blouse, that comparatively slight changes alter its character so completely that no man who aspires to be fashionably dressed can wear the same hat two years running, no matter how little it may have been used. What is the subtle charm in these obvious defects of an article of clothing, qua clothing? Simply this: that the fashionably dressed person is thereby distinguishable at sight from the cheap imitation, and when a fashion has been inaugurated which defies colorable imitation on a cheap scale, and yet appears tasteful, it has generally come to stay. This is too likely to be the case with the feather blouse, whatever our humanitarians may say.

SENSIBLE WOMAN.

Goes Shopping Bad Days and So Avoids the Crowds.

It was a disagreeable day to walk or bicycle or play golf, but it was an ideal day to be waited upon in the shops, says the New York Advertiser. "I always shop on rainy or snowy days," said one woman to another when they met, with mutual exclamations of surprise in one of the shops in the forenoon. "I don't suppose it is ideal weather for matching ribbons, but then I don't wear out my life matching ribbons. I would rather send my sample by post and trust to younger eyes. For all ordinary shopping a bad day is better than a fine one. Unless at Christmas holiday times the shops are almost deserted and it is a positive relief to the girls to have some one to wait upon. Then in fine weather I much prefer to be out of doors or at home sewing and reading in my sunshiny rooms to poking about in gas-lighted shops. Yes, you will always find me busy buying in bad weather. I keep a list of things that I wish to buy, and on the first stormy day I sally forth early in the morning and sometimes spend nearly the entire day shopping. Of course I eat a good luncheon or the amount of strength I save by not being in the crowds would be soon exhausted. This is my rainy day dress. I wear a cape, because it is easily removed in the warm shops and so I avoid taking cold." The suit was a rough-surfaced cloth, the skirt faced with leather and falling to within two inches of the ground. A golf cape of dark blue, with a hood lined with gay plaid silk, dogskin gloves, cork-soled boots and a neat little turban, trimmed with damp-proof straw, net and stiff quills completed this common-sense bad-weather suit.

PRODIGY WAS MADE, NOT BORN

Over in England a new violinist has just made his appearance—Master Vernon Warner aged 10.

He seems to be a unique creature among youthful musicians, because his

VERNON WARNER, AGED 10.

genius, which seems to be undoubted, is attributed rather to hard work than to a freakish gift of nature.

The little fellow is the son of Mr. Harry E. Warner, the organist of the royal church, at Kew. The boy has been trained by a very exacting system, and the result the critics declare to be wonderful.

Bismarck's Son.

There is a rumor in Berlin that Count Herbert Bismarck may return to public life, probably as ambassador to St. Petersburg. It appears that the emperor offered the count an appointment, but he declined because he did not desire to hold public office in Germany while his father was living.

The vine attains a great age, continuing fruitful for at least 400 years. It is supposed to be equal to the oak as regards longevity.

RILEY IS NOT A BICYCLIST.

How a Short Spin Knocked Him Out One Morning.

"I shall never forget," said Charles Reynolds to a St. Louis Republic man, apropos of the article concerning James Whitcomb Riley's homestead, "an incident in the life of the Hoosier poet. It was last summer during the time Mr. Riley was a guest of mine. I live in Indianapolis and am a member of the Country club, which has its clubhouse about twenty miles from town. Among the members it has become quite the thing to ride out there every Sunday morning for breakfast, and one afternoon I suggested to the poet that it would be a pleasant spin to wheel out to the place next day, starting before breakfast. He agreed, and daybreak of the next day saw us on our way, speeding along the towpath of the canal toward the Country club house.

"The journey was made without incident, although I noticed that the poet showed signs of fatigue during the last few miles. But he seemed refreshed after breakfast and a cigar and I thought nothing of it, as I myself was not a crack rider.

"After a time we started back, there being several beside ourselves in the party. But after the first milepost had been passed I noticed that Riley was wabbling on his wheel in a way that denoted weakness. He did not say anything, however, and neither did I, so we plugged along in silence for another mile, when he ventured to remark that it was a beautiful country.

"'Yes,' said I.

"'Don't you think we should stop awhile and gaze with more reflection and meditation on the landscape?' he asked.

"Then I realized how tired he was and we stopped. He was so nearly gone that he almost fell from his wheel when I consented to dismount and he sat himself down by the roadside with a sigh of relief.

"Half an hour later I suggested that we go on, but he said the scenery was too beautiful to leave, and, although I agreed to remain but five minutes, I saw he was too far gone to proceed.

"Finally, while we were waiting, a countryman with a load of hay on his big rick came along. Riley hailed him and wanted to know what he would take to carry him to town. The farmer thought a minute and said, 'Ten dollars.'

"I knew he was joking, for $5 in that part of the country is big enough to hide the sun, but Riley was only too glad to accept the offer. So the farmer and I loaded him onto the load of hay and the last I saw of the poet was his smiling face peering at me from behind his glasses and seated on top of a bulging rick of hay, holding his wheel in one hand, while in the other he waved his dusty cap. Since then whenever he sees me he refers to the morning's ride and with him at least I shall always have the reputation of a great rider."

One on Pat.

Pat—"An' phat will yez do with yer money at yer dith? Mike—"Oi'll lave it to me children." Pat—"But suppose yez niver hev iny?" Mike—"Thin it'll go to me grandchildren."—Tit-Bits.

A Superb Aggravation.

Pat—Eo th' doctor said yez hov a frog in yer throat, did he? Well, it's aisy seein' phwat attracted th' riptile intil it. Mike—An' phwat did attract it? Pat—Yer flannel mout'.—Judge.

WHAT THE LAW DECIDES.

The fact that an institution is educational to some extent and subject to the visitation of the superintendent of public instruction is held, in people, New York Institution for the Blind vs. Fitch (N. Y.), 38 L. R. A. 591, insufficient to show that it is not a charitable institution subject to the visitation of the board of charities.

A banker who failed to repudiate the act of his son in taking a deposit an hour or two before the bank finally closed and who failed to return the money, but within four days after included it in a general assignment for creditors, is held in State vs. Eifert (Iowa) 38 L. R. A. 485, to be guilty of accepting and receiving the deposit knowing of his insolvency.

An agreement between the undertakers of a community to refuse their services to one who has failed to pay a bill due to any member of their association for similar services is held valid in Brewster vs. Miller (Ky.), 38 L. R. A. 505, because one person has a right to decline to enter into business relations with another and the same right extends to any number of persons.

The adoption of the name "Improved Order Knights of Pythias," by a new order formed by members who withdrew from the Knights of Pythias chiefly because the old order refused to permit them to have the ritual printed in the German language, is held, in Supreme Lodge Knights of Pythias vs. Improved Order Knights of Pythias (Mich.), 38 L. R. A. 658, to be justifiable and lawful.

A bequest in trust to purchase a lot and build a chapel to be used forever as a place of worship under the auspices of the Roman Catholic church is held, in Teela vs. Bishop of Derry (Mass.), 38 L. R. A. 629, to be for a public charitable use; but where the purpose failed because the people of the place were diminishing in number and were too poor to support the chapel, it could not be diverted by the cypres doctrine to repair a neighboring parish church, or for a parish house, or for any other parish purpose.

The courteous gambler acquires wealth by his winning ways.

FISH LIVE ON LAND.

SPECIMENS WHICH EXIST OUT OF NATURAL ELEMENT.

Many Varieties Noted by Scientists of Amphibious Habits—Burrow Deeply in Mud When the Water Supply Gives Out.

The sailor's old stay-at-home mother, who could not credit his tale about flying fish, but yet could think mountains of sugar and rivers of rum quite possible, would have been hard to convince about some of the fishy wonders which have been recently discovered. Fish that can live and breathe comfortably on land; fish that use their fins as limbs and walk with them over the land; fish that climb trees and are dug alive out of dry land, like potatoes, certainly seem to be outside the bounds of possibility.

Amphibious fishes are to be found in various quarters of the globe. Beginning in Europe, there is the blenny, which, when kept in aquaria, has been proved to require at least an hour's pure air out of water to preserve it in good health and spirits. In the tropics is found the periophthalmus, whose front fins are powerful and shaped something like legs. This fish is singularly amphibious and hops over the muddy flats in search of food, notably the crabs and mollusks left stranded by the retreating tide. This fish is so active on land that it is difficult to catch, and various specimens brought from Mauritius were secured by means of a shotgun—truly a unique method of killing fish. This fish is also found at Ceylon, and it is noticeable that when chased they prepare to escape by land rather than by water; they really seem to appreciate the sport. Professor Moseley records that he chased one at Trincomali harbor, which skipped along before him until it reached a rock, where it sat on a ledge out of the water in the sun and waited till he came up, when it once more skipped away to another rock further out of reach. At each jump this fish could clear a foot's length. The periophthalmus koelreuteri is found principally at the Fijian islands, and is perfectly at home on land, where it elects to settle upon the dry roots of the mangrove trees. The first amphibious fish ever remarked by a European naturalist was the now well-known climbing perch or anabas. The tales of the natives of India that such fish existed were naturally not credited, but Daldorf received ocular demonstration when he was taken by a native to a fastdrying swamp, from which he was told he would see the fish walking, using their fins as limbs. In effect he did see a long procession of this wonderful fish deliberately marching over the grass from their discarded haunts in search of another where more water could be found. Later on the same naturalist observed these fish climbing small palms, presumably in quest of food. In Ceylon the migratory habits of these fishes are so well known to the natives that when they have stored any in a tank inclosure they always cover it to prevent the fish from climbing out. This would certainly appear a traveler's tale of the tallest description did not science vouch for its authenticity. In Texas the same order of fish is found, which, when confined by an unsuspecting naturalist in a deep pail, were observed to be leisurely crawling up the sides and out into open air, which in no way appeared to incommode their breathing apparatus. In both America and India the existence of fish is recognized which at the approach of dry weather burrow down into the earth, and there hibernate until a heavy downfall of rain brings them to the surface again. The present writer remembers, when a child in Madras, India, being taken out after a brisk monsoon shower to observe the rain puddles in the heretofore sun-baked road, which then contained a lively tribe of tiny fish, which the natives were catching industriously. The fish are very small and bony, but the natives are glad to add them as a zest to their simple vegetable curries. The ignorant assert that such fish must have been rained down from the sky, but in reality they belong to the species which is wont to burrow until wet weather returns.

A Convincing Argument.

"No," he said, "there are no women geniuses—and that's a fact!" "Mrs. Browning was a genius, wasn't she?" asked his wife. "She thought she was, but she'd hardly be heard of now if she hadn't married Robert Browning." "Well, there's Rosa Bonheur?" "Looks just like a man," he growled, "and dresses like one! I can tell you, women ain't in it when it comes to genius. But—to change the subject, I've got a $50 note to meet tomorrow, and not a cent to meet it with." "I know all about it," said his wife. "I've been thinking of it for a week past. Don't let it bother you. I've saved up just $50 even out of my pin money, and—here it is, dear!" And as she counted out the crisp bills before his admiring gaze he exclaimed, rapturously: "Molly, you're a genius—bless your sweet soul—a regular downright genius."—Atlanta Constitution.

Easy Money.

Magistrate (to the accused)—It appears that you gave the plaintiff a black eye. Prisoner—Yes, your worship; but I'm quite prepared to give him half a sovereign as compensation. Magistrate (to plaintiff)—You hear what the defendant says? Are you willing to accept the half-sovereign? Plaintiff (eagerly)—Rather! (To the defendant)—Come outside, old chap, and black the other eye!—Pick-Me-Up.

STATUARY HALL.

A Little Talk About an Interesting Room in the National Capitol.

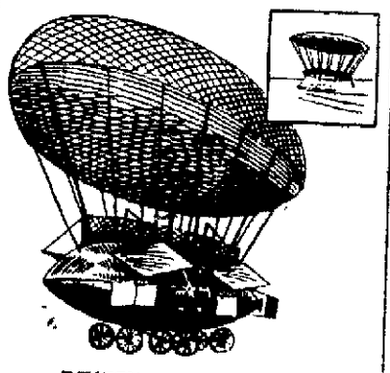
The old hall of the house of representatives, now known as Statuary hall, is one of the most beautiful and imposing rooms in the capitol. It occupies a part of the space between the rotunda and the present house of representatives. Like the supreme court room, it is in the form of a semi-circle, and its domelike ceiling is paneled, and frescoed in subdued, rich colors. It is ninety-five feet in length and sixty feet to the apex of the dome, from which rise a cupola through whose windows light to the hall is admitted. Around the semi-circle is a colonnade of native variegated marble, with white Corithian capitals. Back of the space formerly occupied by the speaker's chair, is a loggia with eight colossal marble columns, similar to the others, supporting a fine arch. Within the tympanum of the arch is a majestic figure of Liberty, with extended hand holding a scroll, while beside her, with unfolded wings, is our national bird, the eagle. Above the entrance leading from the rotunda, is a beautiful piece of sculpture representing the Muse of History on the winged car of Time. The wheel of the car is the dial of a clock. The figure stands with pen and tablet in hand, and seems about to record the events as time rolls on. The whole is supported on a globe, around which circles the zodiac. By act of congress in 1864, this hall was reserved for a national memorial hall, and each state was invited to contribute two statues of its most distinguished citizens in bronze or in marble. A number of states have responded, and within its walls are statues of Ethan Allen, Robert Fulton, Daniel Webster, George Washington, Alexander Hamilton, Henry Clay, Abraham Lincoln and others. Among the latest contributions is the statue of a noted missionary of pioneer days from the state of Michigan. Maryland also sends one of a late senator, which stands shrouded in white, waiting the usual unveiling ceremonies. Statuary hall has peculiar acoustic properties. Words whispered in certain corners sound as if spoken aloud in others, and a conversation may be carried on by persons whose faces are turned to opposite corners of the room. Near the center of the floor, a few feet apart, are two stones, which afford an interesting puzzle to a visitor. Persons standing upon these stones and conversing are surprised to hear the sound of their voices come from above them, as if dropped from the ceiling. These are not the only peculiarities of this hall. In the variegated marble of the columns one can see faces, birds, plants and many other pictures; often the imagination is flexible enough to recognize some of these faces as belonging to prominent legislators and senators. The names of Webster, Clay, Adams, Calhoun and others as illustrious are closely associated with this historic place. A room adjoining is made memorable by the death within its walls of John Quincy Adams. A metal star in the marble floor of Statuary hall marks the spot where he fell, stricken with a mental illness during a session of congress. In the early years of the war, soldiers were quartered here, as in other parts of the capitol, and the room was also used as a hospital for the sick and wounded.

FOR AIR, LAND AND WATER.

Charles A. Kunzel, an inventor living at 260 Eleventh street, Hoboken, N. J., has completed the working plans of an airship peculiarly adapted to war purposes and a model of which he is willing to submit to the United States government for inspection.

Mr. Kunzel thinks that the bird ship would be very serviceable in the event of war. It is 150 feet long and 50 feet in diameter. Above it is attached horizontally an egg-shaped balloon of the same dimensions, capable of holding 295,000 cubic feet of gas, which is manufactured from coal oil by an apparatus in the ship.

The ship is made of aluminum and is enclosed. Mr. Kunzel says it will float in water and wheels attached to its bottom can be operated for traveling on land. He asserts it is capable of holding five men besides an extra weight of from 1,200 to 1,300 pounds.



DESIGNED FOR WAR.

Its entire weight is 9,500 pounds. The cost of constructing it was $50,000.—New York Herald.

The Largest Song-Bird.

The Lyre bird of Australia is the largest of all song birds. Its name arises from the fact that its tail is in the shape of a lyre. Besides its loud, full call, which may be heard at a great distance, it has an inward and varied song, the lower notes of which can only be heard when you have stealthily approached to within a few yards of the bird while it is singing. In size the Lyre bird is about equal to the pheasant.

The Cornfed Philosopher.

"Yes," said the Cornfed Philosopher, "I used to see how fast I could make my money go, but now I try to see how far it will go."—Indianapolis Journal.

"PININ' FOR A SWEET KISS."

Remarkable Osculatory Game Played in North Carolina Mountains.

Back in the North Carolina mountains the student of customs may still find material for research. The most remarkable are the kissing games, which still cling to the soil. A lot of big-limbed, powerful young men and apple-cheeked, buxom girls gather, and select one of their number as master of ceremonies. He takes his station in the center of the room, while the rest pair off and parade around him. Suddenly one young woman will throw up her hands and say: "I'm a-pinin'." The master of ceremonies takes it up, and the following dialogue and interlocution takes place: "Miss Arabella Jane Apthorp says she's a-pinin'. What is Miss Arabella Jane Apthorp a-pinin' fur?" "I'm a-pinin' fur a sweet kiss." "Miss Arabella Jane Apthorp says she's a-pinin' fur a sweet kiss. Who from?" "From Mr. Hugh Waddle." (Blushes, convulsive giggles and confusion on the part of Miss Arabella Jane Apthorp at this forced confession.) Mr. Hugh Waddle walks up manfully. At one of these entertainments it was the narrator's fortune to attend, there was a remarkably beautiful young woman who had been married about a month. Her husband was present, a huge, beetle-browed, black-eyed young mountainer, with a fist like a ham. The boys fought shy of the bride for fear of incurring the anger of her hulking spouse. The game went on for some time, when symptoms of irritation developed in the giant. Striding to the middle of the room he said: "'My wife ez pooty, 'n ez nice 'n sweet ez any gyurl hyar. You uns has known her all her life. This game hez been a-goin' on half an hour an' nobody has pined fur her oncet. Ef someone doesn't pine fur her pooty soon thar will be trouble." She was the belle of the ball after that. Everybody pined for her.

WHEN GREEK MEETS GREEK.

Two Men Cheat at Cards and Both Hold Four Aces.

"Talk about cheating," said a veteran poker player, "I remember a time when two famous 'aces of spades' were guilty of the worst breach of poker etiquette on record. I was out at Carson City in those days looking for the elusive metal in the neighboring mountains. I took a hand once in a while myself, but on this occasion I thank heaven I was not a participant. There were six hands originally in the sitting, but four had fallen by the wayside, and the two most renowned players in that famous mining town were left to fight it out. The sums put up were something enormous even by these spendthrifts. In five minutes the pot contained $5,000, and when one finally called the other, twice that amount was ready to change hands. 'I've got four aces,' said Pete Graveshaw—I believe that was his name. 'Four aces—Why, so have I,' thundered the other. Under ordinary circumstances I believe that either would have cut the other's throat, but both seemed utterly abashed at their conduct. They had tucked the dummy cards up their sleeves or somewhere else and by a strange coincidence had struck the same thing. You would have expected the miners to deal summarily with these cheats, but strange to say everybody thought it a good joke. After the money was divided up as it belonged to the different hands in the game the two crooked players bought many drinks. I say I was glad I did not participate in the game, because I think I would have sworn off after that and would have missed the fun I have had since."

SCHOOL MA'AMS' WHEEL TOUR

Brooklyn Teachers Will Visit England and France This Summer.

Something novel in bicycle tours is being planned by Mrs. Emma F. Pettengill, a member of the Brooklyn board of education. Among Brooklyn's 2,000 schoolteachers are many experts, and it occurred to Mrs. Pettengill that a wheeling tour through England and France would prove to these a welcome physical and mental vacation tonic. As the party is to be limited to fifteen competition to be among the chosen few is keen. The party will start July 2 and will be absent sixty-three days. Southern England will be visited first. Twenty-eight miles is to be the limit of a day's run, leaving plenty of time for sightseeing and for rest. Aug. 9 the party will start for Paris. After ten days in Paris the party will wheel through northern France. Returning to London, the party will sail Aug. 25 and reach home in time to resume their labors in September. "The party will be chaperoned by me over its entire route," Mrs. Pettengill announces, "and I will be assisted by a gentleman conductor, not a commonplace courier, perfectly acquainted with his duties and routes. This will be my first wheeling tour in England, though I have visited that country and the continent. For the last two summers I have made long tours through New Hampshire and other New England states. This party has been planned solely for recreation and without any idea of profit whatever. All charges have been made on the co-operative plan and the cost for the sixty-three days' tour is only $300."

The Logic of the Situation.

May—"Do you suppose Belle will buy that bonnet she was speaking to us about?" Blanche—"I guess so; she said she couldn't afford it."—Puck.

A Poor Opinion.

Fosdick—Tompkins isn't much of a fellow, is he? Keedick—No, he isn't. Tompkins is small pingrees and few in the bill.—Truth.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®
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IS THIS LIMA?

Query of Traveling Man Who Was Here Last Sunday.

He Talked of Civilization and the Changes it Brings With It, Then Sadly Took a Glass of Milk.

It was in the lobby of the Lima House. Mr. C——— is a traveling man who has made this city for the past ten years, and has been in the habit of stopping here to spend the Sunday which falls to him while in this territory. In conversation he remarked, rolling his big brown eyes around the building:

"So this is Lima: well, 'tis hard to think it and yet I was here scarcely two months ago. Lima? The name was always synonomous with a round of pleasure among my many warm acquaintances of the Buckeye and railroad offices. How often have I said when on the road and stopping over Sunday at some tight old county seat, where the business men do nothing but close up at 9 o'clock, and the saloonists and gamblers have long since perished for lack of the bare necessities of life; how often have I said, 'I wish I were in Lima.' But, alas, the wish will never come again. The Lima I knew has vanished as completely as if an earthquake had made a square meal of the entire city."

"That's putting it strong; what's the matter with Lima? Is there any less business than in former years, or don't you sell here any more?"

"Sell more goods here than in any city in Northwestern Ohio; besides, collections are better here. Why, I know when I send in my order from here the boss is the most pleasant man on earth."

"What's wrong, then?"

"Wrong! Heavens, man, don't you feel like a person in a sepulchre when you come down town on Sunday?"

"Can't say as I do."

"Do you know this man Harmon, the councilman? Every drummer I meet asks me about him. They tell me he is the man who insisted on making the city renowned, a la Sam Jones, of Toledo. You all know Golden Rule Sam. Good fellow, everybody likes him. But Sam has simply killed Toledo, and now arises a second Sam in Lima. I don't blame either Harmon or Jones for enforcing ordinances, but why not repeal some of the ordinances, instead of making us poor knights of the grip feel as though there was no place like home. Why, they even tell me that next Sunday the street cars will not be permitted to run; all restaurants will be closed and boarders will have to founder themselves late Saturday night, to last over Sunday; that bootblacks will be sent to church and not allowed to pursue their vocation; that your contemporary, the Gazette, will go to press at 10 o'clock Saturday night in order to get their carriers out before the seventh day; that no one will be allowed to sell Sunday papers; that janitors in the various houses of worship will not be permitted to do any work around the church save the ringing of the bells; that all Sunday trains will run as far as the city limits, then back to the original starting point; that milk wagons will work late Saturday night to avoid delivery on Sunday; livery stables will be closed; hotels serve cold meals, and last but not least druggists must close their blinds and deliver their key to the mayor for safe keeping over this day of R E S T. But, I am sick. "Lima! Lima! Where art thou? Lima! Old Lima! my kingdom for Old Lima." Come drink a glass of aqua pura with me; better still, let's have milk while we can get it."

ABOUT THE CITY.

Late Local News in a Condensed Form For Busy Readers.

Detective Wiles, of the C H & D, arrested Thomas Mauer, a German, for unlawfully riding on trains.

The State Board of Agriculture will expend $80,000 for improvements at the state fair grounds, Columbus.

Deputy Clerk M. J. Sullivan, of the court house, is sick at his home on North Main street, suffering from tonsolitis.

The Ohio Billposters' Association met at Sidney, with 50 delegates in attendance. They were entertained by City Billposter C. P. Rodgers and wife.

Wm. Puetz, formerly of Lima, now engaged in the jewelry business at Spencerville, was severely burned by the explosion of an alcohol lamp yesterday.

Mr. Frank B. Craig and Miss Laura Marlett were joined in the holly bands of wedlock last evening by Justice Atmur, at his office. They will reside in Lima.

George Jackson, the colored cab-driver, of Pearl Bryan fame, has returned to Springfield from Columbus. He failed to pass for a soldier, being subject to fits.

PERSONAL.

Late Record of Limaites Abroad and Visitors in the City.

Frank Haller, of Adrian, is here today

Chas Price went to Toledo this morning.

Clair Tolan was down from Bluffton this afternoon.

Lon Ashton, of Spencerville, is in the city on business.

Attorney Jason G. Lamson went to Columbus on business this morning.

Mrs. Elizabet Eckart of Ft. Wayne, is in the city, visiting her daughter.

Mrs. John Page and Mrs. Walter Booth spent Tuesday in Westminster.

T. W. Blackburn, Wil Layton and John Keiser are in the city today from Wapak.

Mrs. McManus nee Alice Holdrige, of Pittsburg, is visiting he parents of West High street.

Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Halihill and Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Sandish are visiting Company C at Camp Bushnell.

P. G. Turner, formely secretary of the Y M C A, went noth this morning after a ten day's business trip here.

Supt. S. R. Kramer of the Lake Erie, and wife have asguests Mrs. J. H. Upp and daughter, of Muncie, Ind.

RAILROADS.

Interesting Discission of Grade Crossing Problem.

The Railroad Men of the City Will Hold an Important Meeting at Mitchell Hall.

The Pennsylvania and C. & E. roads have announced cheap excursions to Columbus, Sunday.

The Columbus & Northwestern road ran its first train into Lakeview; near Bellefontaine, with material for a depot.

At the meeting of the Central Freight Association yesterday at Chicago it was agreed that all freight rates should be restored by May 30.

The receivership of the Union Pacific railway system has been nominally terminated, and the five men who have acted as receivers have tendered their resignations to the federal court, and they have been accepted.

Passenger Agent Bauchens, of the P. Ft. W. & C, returned from a two week's visit with his parents at Salem, Ill., this morning. Mr. B. informs us that the article in the Gazette saying he would return a benedick was only a fairy tale.

Says a dispatch from Washington: "At the second day's session of the Railroad Commissioners' convention there was an interesting discussion of the grade crossing problem. The increase of rapid transit electric roads was mentioned as tending to bring this question to the front. Ohio's railroad commissioner, R. S. Kayler, in reply to the claim that the interlocking system was a complete means of protection for grade crossings, mentioned a case in Cincinnati where an attempt was made to protect a grade crossing by such method. He said that on one occasion the motorman ran forward to move the tracks, but could not do so for the reason that a railroad train had entered the section. The motorman became confused and ran his car on the track and it was cut in two by the locomotive. There was only one passenger on board the electric, and there was no loss of life as the result of the accident. As a rule, the commissioners expressed the opinion that all such crossings should be made either by elevated or depressed tracks.

General Superintendent Turner of the C. H. & D. was here from Cincinnati today.

The C H & D will run a cheap excursion to to Cincinnati next Sunday. The rate will be $1.25 for the round trip.

Relative to the Chicago & Southwestern road, a new line which will probably come to Lima, a dispath from Anderson says: "The Chicago & Southwestern today got a new consignment of 200 new box cars, four new cabooses and a new engine. It has practically completed its grading on an extension to Muncie and has part of the steel down and announces it will be open July 4. This line is to be extended on through to Lima, O., and then to Toledo. The company has also paid its men a little money.

There has been a meeting of the various unions and members of the different railroad orders called for Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock in the O. R. C. hall in the Mitchell block. All railroad men are earnestly requested to be present, as matters of mutual interest will be up for discussion. By order of committee.

Company C will leave Columbus Monday next. Go down and see the boys Sunday and say good bye. Take C. & E at 7 a. m. Fare only $1.00. 7-2

OF FEMININE INTEREST.

About 56 Limaites started for Klondike and reached the gold fields last evening about 8 o'clock. The cabin was erected under the supervision of J C Ridenour, and was soon decorated by his amiable wife, who welcomed their guests, first by giving this excellent musical and literary program, which was lettered in gold:

PROGRAM.

Piano Solo.
Spinning Song ..... Raff
Lynn B Dunn
Reading.
Especially Jim ..... Riley
Miss Fluma Shreve
Song
Kiss and Say Good Night ..... Stults
Miss Anna Louise Moran
Reading.
My Paddie ..... Riley
Master Walter Ridenour
Violin Solo.
Il Trovatore ..... Sinsolee
Miss Teresa Callahan
Reading.
Zingarella ..... McDowell
Miss Lois Baumgardner
Piano Solo.
Valse—Arabesque ..... Lack
Mrs Nell Gates-Scott
Song.
My Dream of You ..... Vaughn
Miss Esther Swan
Reading.
Asleep at the Switch ..... Anonymous
Miss Anna Louise Moran

Next came the enthusiastic game of pedro, and of course when 56 sit down, all determined to win, there is a lively scrabble, and when the hour of 11 came, Mr. Asa Ridenour was the high mogul and Mrs. A. Berry was the champion of the ladies. Now as a matter of fact, it is better to win one prize rather than none, so Ernest Bissell thought, as also did Mrs. Will Hoover, consequently they were not disappointed. The "Free for All" that followed was the most enjoyable, for every one had a finger in the pie. When a four course supper on three long tables adorned very gorgeously with American beauties and carnations. Needless to say it was elegant. By the way the decorations were on a lavish scale. The fretwork, arches and windows draped in that trio of colors, red, white and blue, which always proves our loyalty to the country we love, not forgeting the florists art whose arrangement of beautiful flowers demonstrated the skillfulness of her art, and in conclusion will say it was a complete success from beginning to end and great credit is due Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Ridenour for the perfectness of such an evening.

* *

The Sappho's hold forth tonight at Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Stueber's on West North street, with a "Cantata" followed by a banquet.

* *

Miss Lavern Reed gave a delightful card party last evening at the home of her sister, Mrs. Will Hoover, on West Spring street. It was an impromptu affair, but you know as a rule they are the most enjoyable, and it was none the less true of this merry crowd.

* *

On Wednesday afternoon Mrs. Van Winters requested the honor of the ladies of the Klondikes to spend the afternoon with her. With their dainty needlework and social gossip the hours flew swiftly by, and the time of parting came only to soon.

* *

It takes much patriotism to decide that the country is in greater need of a man's service than an aged and dependent mother, a helpless family of small children, invalid wives and other like obligations. It is a question for a man to settle for himself and the country to accept unhesitatingly. Were the situation more imperative it would be different.

* *

The Auld Lang Syne closed their yearly meeting Wednesday evening at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Hall, West Market street. This club has been one of delight and success, and it was with regret that the last of the series was brought to a close. The officers for the coming year were elected as follows: President, Mrs. Owen Francis; vice president, Mrs. Irwin; secretary, Miss Cromer; treasurer, Mrs. C. C. Miller.

* *

Cycling for women in moderation is very beneficial, but it needs a little judgment and care to produce the best results. These used, nothing is a better tonic or health producer. Bicycliennes who are subject to faintness, easily fatigued or feel the heat very much, should carry a small bottle of aromatic spirits of ammonia in their tool-bag. A teaspoonful of this in a little cold water will set them up at once and after a little rest they will be able to resume riding.

* *

It is a wise woman who abstains from riding up a very long steep hill that requires much pushing, even at the expense of being considered a novice by onlookers. This is particularly objectionable, if not positively dangerous, for women in very warm weather.

WATSON'S WEATHER.

Fair tonight and Saturday.

The street and sewer committee of the city council, were out this afternoon viewing improvements contemplated.

The only thing you can do if you stay in Lima next Sunday, is to look tickled, as everything will be closed up tight. Go to Detroit via the D & L N, $1.00 round trip. 712

Unless you have "money to burn" it is to your interest to buy shoes at The Waugh Shoe Store.

Smoke "Zenia" cigar; 5c. tf

DELIGHTFUL

Was the Entertainment Given By the Knights of St. John.

The Program Was Fine and a Large Crowd Was Present to Enjoy It.

One of the finest entertainments ever given by the Knights of St. John was enjoyed by a large and appreciative audience at the St. Rose school building last night. It was the last of a series of entertainments given by this society during the past winter, and certainly was a very fitting close. The pragram was in the hands of artists, and every number was rendered in an admirable manner. Concluding the following program, Miss Permilla Simons sang "The Star Spangled Banner," the audience joining in the chorus. The program:

Overture.....Knights of St. John Orchestra
"THE BICYCLERS"—CAST.
Robert Yardsley, an expert .....Mr W E Sullivan
Jack Barlow, another....Mr John McKerren
Thaddeus Perkins, a beginner.....Mr J J Walsh
Edward Bradley, a scoffer.....Mr A C Foltz
Mrs Thaddeus Perkins, a resistent.....Miss Permilla Simons
Mrs Edward Bradley, an enthusiast.....Miss Kathryn Lawlor
Jennie, a maid.....Miss Mayme O'Brien
Scene—Drawing room in the home of Mr and Mrs Thaddeus Perkins.
Trio—"Visions of the Past".....E H Frey
Violin .....Miss Bernodine Taubkin
Mandolin .....Miss Rose Taubkin
Piano .....Miss Mae O'Connor
"AN IRISH ENGAGEMENT"—CAST.
Mr Bullinch, Julia's father.....Mr J M Dufresne
Mr McCarthy, from Tipperary.....Mr Frank Louy
Captain Foxlove, in love with Julia.....Mr M J Sullivan
Tim Rafferty, a real Irish boy with plenty wit .....Mr T Daly
Julia Bullinch, in love with Captain.....Miss Anna Gagin
Norah, a servant.....Miss Mayme O'Brien
Scene—A room in the house of Mr Bullinch.

EVENTS TO-NIGHT.

Allen Lodge, I. O. O. F.
Golden Gate Rebecca Lodge.
Golden Rule Union.
I. O. R. M.

BOWLING.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS.

	WON	LOST	P. C.
Club No. 2	12	6	.667
Club No. 1	8	6	.572
Club No. 3	1	8	.250
Club No. 4	2	8	.200

Club No. 4 and 1 contested last night at the Shawnee aleys. Nos. 2 and 3 will play tonight.

No milk, cigars or newspapers sold in Lima next Sunday. Go to Detroit via the D & L N., $1.00 round trip. 7t2

The annual county convention of the W. C. T. U. was held at Westminster on Tuesday the 10th. The meeting was most interesting and profitable. The morning session begun at nine o'clock. At twelve o'clock the 30 or more visiting ladies were invited to the home of S. A. Creps, where they found an excellent dinner awaiting them. They met with every attention at this lovely and hospitable home. At 1:30 the ladies were again called to order by the president, Miss Sadie Gensel, of Lafayette. Several interesting talks were given on the subject of the use of tobacco, social purity and observance of the Sabbath, by Mother Strother, of Findlay, Mrs. Mehaffey, of Lafayette, and Mrs. Crayton, of Lima. An address by Mrs. Strother on "Francis Willard" was very much enjoyed. A pretty solo by Miss Leo Creps and several recitations were nicely rendered.

Election of officers followed, resulting as follows:

President—Miss Sadie Gensel.
Secretary—Mrs. Eva Creps.
Treasurer—Mrs. Mary Urich.

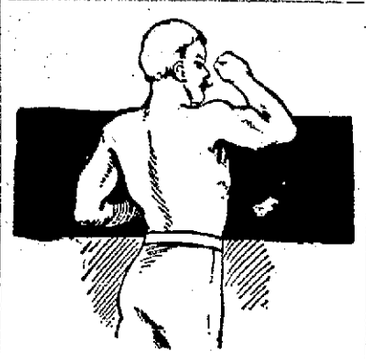
Special sale of shoes at specially low prices at The Waugh Shoe Store.

Advertisers in The News are cordially invited to call at the office during press hours and judge for themselves as to our circulation claims.

Notice to Teachers.

The city Board of School Examiners of Lima, will hold a meeting for the examination of applicants at Assembly Room, High School building, Saturday, May 14, 1898, commencing promptly at 8 o'clock a. m.

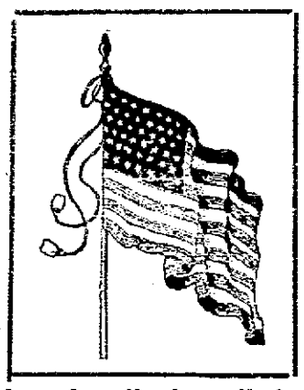
C. C. MILLER,
1-8t Clerk of Board.



Strength and health regained by using OUR SARSAPARILLA, 50c per bottle. The true Spring tonic.

ENTERPRISE DRUG STORE.
OPEN ALL NIGHT.

Metellus Thomson
DRY GOODS CO.'S
Stores: 233 = 235 North Main Street.



SILK WAISTS,

Of the very richest and prettiest silks, with full ponch front, ornamented with narrow tucking. Many have fancy fronts, some plain, box-pleated back. Plaids, two-toned effects, plain taffetas, brocades, all colors, all sizes. Prices, $3.98, $5.00 and $6.

SHIRT WAISTS,

Washable Waists, laundreid. One might say an inexhaustible variety of fabrics, such as Ginghams, Madras, Percales, silk mixed Ginghams. &c. Here are some prices:

Madras and Percale Waists, good quality, 50c.
Percale and Gingham, 75c, 88c and $1.
Silk stripe Ginghams, $1.25, 1.50 and $2.25.

White Goods.

Pretty for use in Graduating dresses.

Persian Lawns, French Nainsook,
White Swiss, Dotted Swisses,
French Organdies, India Linens,
Striped Dimity, White Lawns,

New goods, just received. Fine imported novelties, suitable for white dresses.

A Few More Left.

There's a fashionable air of tailor finishing about these handsome Jackets. Price ---$15 and $18 Jackets

For $7.98.

These garments were a sample line, mostly purchased last week, made from finest quality of Tan, Brown, Gray and the new Blue shades of cloth; all finely lined throughout with fancy silks, freshly new, and they represent a marked saving in price.

METELLUS THOMSON
DRY GOODS CO.,
Store, 233 and 235 North Main Street, . . Lima, Ohio.

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